

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year. No. 17

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 22, 1910.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



"He Had Dedicated Himself to the Devil, Sealing the Compact by Having the Portrait of His Satanic Master Tattooed Over His Heart." (See p. 3.)



## Cutlets from Contemporaries.



### An Unwelcome Visitor.

#### Donkey Attends Army Open Air.

"The Salvation Army Band was playing at an open-air meeting in High Street South," says a Dunstable newspaper, "when a donkey, belonging to one of the residents in the neighbourhood, came out of its grazing ground and solemnly took its place in the ring. In spite of the repeated attempts that were made to drive him away, Neddy stood his ground, and wagged his tail in a manner which denoted his full appreciation of the efforts of the musicians. Fortunately, he did not offer to join in the choruses, or the effect might have been disastrous. "There he stood, entranced, until the Soldiers formed in procession and marched down High Street to the Hall. Neddy formed up with the rest, and moved off in the procession, quietly and sedately, until the Band struck up a march tune. Neddy seemed to enjoy it. He pranced about in the liveliest manner, keeping time with his fore legs, and putting in the crochets and quavers with his hind legs. He became so enthusiastic that the other members in the procession deemed it prudent to give him a wide berth.

"A rope was procured, and he was escorted home, after having, as report says, furnished a little diversion in the streets in the very prosaic Sunday afternoon at Dunstable." Bandsman, Songster, and Local Officer.

### Lincoln and the Soldier.

#### Words That Saved a Life.

Some years ago, at a Lincoln meeting, among the old soldiers of a Michigan city, one of the battle-worn veterans gave the following testimony: "We have heard that Lincoln has done for all of us; I want to tell what he did for me. I was a private in one of the Western regiments that arrived in Washington after the call for 75,000. We were marching through the city amid great crowds of cheering people, and then, after going into camp were given leave to leave the town.

"Like many others of our boys, the saloon or tavern was the first thing we hit. With my comrade, I was just about to go into the door

of one of these places, when a hand was laid upon my arm, and, looking up, there was President Lincoln, from his great height above me, a mere lad, regarding me with those kindly eyes and pleasant smile.

"I almost dropped with surprise and bashfulness, but he held out his hand in strong Western fashion, and said, 'I don't like to see our uniform going into these places.' That was all he said. He turned immediately, and walked away; and we passed on. We would not have gone into that tavern for all the wealth of Washington City.

"And this is what Abraham Lincoln did then and there for me. He fixed me so that whenever I go near a saloon and in any way think of entering, his words and face come back to me that experience has been a means of salvation to my life. Today I hate the saloon, and have hated it ever since I heard those words from that great man."—American Social Gazette.

### He Made Restitution

#### And The Army Got The Money.

The Royal Milling Company, of Great Falls, Mont., received a letter from a repentant sinner detailing a list of things he had stolen, and stating that he wished to make restitution. "I wish to pay you for them, so I can have a clean heart, and be, as my cousin, on her death-bed, wished me to be—a good Salvationist." The manager replied: "Dear Sir,—Yours of the 30th ult. received. Relative to the machinery you say you took from us several years ago, will suggest that you send us \$10.00 for same, which we will turn over to the Salvation Army of Great Falls, and send you its receipt."

The \$10.00 came in due course from the man, with a letter expressing his gratitude for kindness shown, and the manager sent the amount, with copies of the letters to Captain Munton.—American Cry.

### Got His Horse Back.

#### And a Donation as Well.

I determined, by the grace of God, to do something to help His cause. Just about the time when this resolution was formed, the Self-Deaf

appeal was opened. The opportunity prayed for, had surely come. I volunteered for collecting, which, in this case, meant canvassing out in the back-blocks, with miles of not only untenanted but also unfenced country.

One morning my horse got away. For two and a-half hours I searched for it, but all in vain. Thoroughly discouraged, I threw myself upon the ground, and poured out my heart to God in prayer, and asked Him to help me then and there. He did, for ten minutes later, a gentleman drove up in a buggy, leading my horse. It had travelled twelve miles to this gentleman's place. Seeing the direction from which the horse had come, and having to journey that way, he took the mare with him and so restored it to me. Nor was that all, for, hearing who and what I was, the gentleman handed me a note to his wife, asking her to give me \$5. Truly the ways of God are wonderful, for had I not lost my horse, I would not have met this gentleman, nor found his place, as it was a little out of the way.—Australian Cry.

### Getting "In" First.

#### When to Witness for God.

In the presence of an enemy, it is wise to be aggressive. Make the first advance to show your colours, before the other side takes the advantage. Many a victory has been given away to the enemy through neglecting to witness for God upon the first opportunity. Once lost, it is hard to get back the position. Abram had reached the promised land, but the Canaanite was still there, and, without waiting to confer with flesh and blood, or waiting to see what kind of religion prevailed in the land, or giving time for any temptation or fear of man to hinder, he immediately set about erecting his altar, and called upon the name of his God. Our temptations are not all over when we give ourselves to follow God fully, but, if we will be obedient, there will be needed grace supplied. We are only what we are when tested, and the testing will go on all through life's journey. Erecting God's altar is one of the tests. Witnessing before old associates, taking a clear stand for Christ among workmates. Reading the Bible and prayer before a room-mate,

starting the family altar in the home, where, perhaps it has been neglected.

In these tests, the Christian will come through triumphantly. It is the price of safety, and is gained by giving precedence to God's times to our faith in God, and the fact of it will surely bring a trouble.—The Victory.

### The Picturesque Bulgarian.

#### A Good Field for the Missionary.

The typical Bulgarian is a man of stature than the average Serbian, but he is physically more powerfully built, his physique is distinctly different from that of the pure Slavs, with whom he is often termed when he left his home on the banks of the Danube in the sixth century. He is a hard-working, level-headed man, not so full of animal spirit as the Serbians or Rumanians, but more intelligent; a good husband and father, fond of his "sin" but a thorough believer in the virtues. And his morality is unimpeachable.

Like all semi-Oriental people, Bulgarians are fond of the picturesque. The peasant costumes are a good example of it. The country girls, too, look very in their "Sunday best," and know it too, if you notice the way they dress on Sunday, and the encores between girls and boys, all over the valleys (where there is one) and on the quiet places mean much. Then there is the girl's costume, which is a treasure greatly treasured. It often takes years to make. Women wear a head-dress, which is a kerchief, which is bound up in a head like a close-fitting proper Eastern style, serve to pose. The men, also, know how to adorn themselves, and make stalwart figures appear in the streets—and fine fellows they look.

To a nation so devoted to the picturesque, so intelligent and eager to welcome any one who would appeal to their better instincts, The Army may surely do good with every confidence, and hope concerning the future of the World.

II.—A deepening of the life in all God's children.

III.—Multitudes of new workers.

IV.—Inspiration for the workers.

its Pledge.  
I promise to pray every day for an outpouring of the Spirit upon His people in all that The Salvation Army has inspired to continue the work of mercy and love all times and in all places, and out the world.

Signed.....

Address.....

PRAY.

1.—For conviction to take hold of the unconverted in your own land.

2.—For universal baptism of the Holy Spirit to fall upon the men of God everywhere.

3.—For a soul-saving for your community.

4.—For the Leaders of the Army.

(Continued on page 1.)

### The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence at this time."

Special Prayer Topic. 1.—Pray for reclamation of backsliders. 2.—Pray for all teachers in Sunday Schools, Company Guards, and those into the spiritual care of whom the Young People are entrusted. 3.—Pray for success of all efforts to put away the evil of strong drink. 4.—Pray for all Soul-Saving Efforts throughout our land. 5.—And every other land.

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Sunday, Jan. 23rd.—The Only Barrier. Isaiah ix. 1-20.

Monday, Jan. 24th.—Age of Righteousness. Isaiah ix. 1-21.

Tuesday, Jan. 25th.—Messiah's Commission. Isaiah xli. 1-11.

Wednesday, Jan. 26th.—Solitary Warrior. Isaiah lxiii. 1-10; lxi. 4-7.

Thursday, Jan. 27th.—Paradise Restored. Isaiah lxi. 17-24; lxvi. 10-23.

Friday, Jan. 28th.—The mighty Tower. Jer. l. 4-19; II. 2-17.

Saturday, Jan. 29th.—Return! Return! Jer. II. 19-32; III. 3-22; iv. 3-9.

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WHAT IS THE PRAYING LEAGUE?

By the Secretaries.

For the benefit of our new readers, who may have a desire to be more closely allied with us, I am setting forth the principles and duties of the members of the Praying League.—Hlanche Johnston.

Its Watchword.

"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thess. v. 17.

Its Object.

"To pray for a mighty awakening among the children of God, and a glorious revival throughout the world.

Its Conditions.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse.—Matt. III. 10.

Ask and it shall be given you.—Matt. vii. 7.

If two of you shall agree on earth.—Matt. xviii. 19.

Whatever ye shall ask the Father.—John xvi. 19.

Cease not to give thanks.—Eph. I. 16, 17.

Praying always with all prayer.—Eph. vi. 18.

Let your requests be made known unto God.—Phil. iv. 6, 7.

Evening and morning and noon will I pray and cry aloud.—Ps. iv. 17.

Its Purposes.

I.—To link together a great number of the Soldiers of Jesus Christ for united prayer.

II.—To concentrate a great volume of prayer upon certain specific objects.

III.—To pray for a revival of soul-saving.

IV.—To record remarkable answers to prayer.

Its Benefits.

I.—A great outpouring of the Spirit upon the Army of the living God.

# "THE GREAT IDEA."

## Glimpse at Mr. Arnold White's Impressions and Conclusions Concerning the Social Work of The Salvation Army.

R. ARNOLD WHITE is master of a trenchant style, a publicist who commands respect, and a keen critic of public affairs. The scope of his writings on national matters may be gathered from the works he has written, which include "Problems of a Great City," "The Letters of S. G. O. to the Times," "The Modern Jew," "Empire and Efficiency," "For Efficiency," "The Social Work of The Salvation Army would impress one of his mental makeup, it would be interesting to know. He has recorded his opinions and impressions in a book called "The Great Idea," which is also the Annual Report of The Salvation Army's Social Work.

The contents include a foreword and fifteen chapters. In his "Foreword," Mr. White says that, "When invited to undertake the work of writing the volume, I was unwilling to assent, owing to the absence of my spiritual qualification: Writing frankly, I revere and admire, but am unable to comprehend, 'The Great Idea' that rules The Salvation Army."

### From Slum to Palace.

Mr. White's disability, however—if it be a disability—is not apparent, and it certainly does not prevent him from seeing how much "The Great Idea" has to do with the success of the Work, nor from appreciating it to the full.

On the question of the Great Idea itself, Mr. White has this to say: "To grasp the Great Idea is to understand the height and depth of the self-sacrificing devotion, the reason for the common sense, the resource and readiness of The General and his Officers, in seeking to rescue the Lost Brigade. The Great Idea aims at the heart. To help a man it seeks to change him within. It imparts hope to the man whose failure in the battle of life is due to his own character and conduct. No change in circumstances, no betterment in social conditions, affects the nature of the man. The property of the rich may be divided among the poor, but, until their hearts are changed they will receive little or no benefit. Slum dwellers taken from the slums and lodged in a palace will quickly alter palatial conditions into slumdom. The Great Idea is simply to introduce suffering humanity to the Christ of the Gospels, and to restate, in language intelligible to the masses, the offer of the Water of Life."

The finances of The Salvation Army possess remarkable interest for some persons; the conclusions of Mr. White may be of interest to such. In the chapter headed "Finance," he says:—

### Salvation Army Finance.

"When discussing The Salvation Army, it is common to hear a man say, 'What a pity that they never publish a balance sheet!' The fact that they do publish a balance-sheet, have always done so, and that anyone can get a copy from Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, by asking for it, does not seem to be known. The financial methods of The Salvation Army, differ only from those of the best British railways and Banks, in respect to the accounts being kept and audited by The Army in greater detail than those of large commercial enterprises worked under the Limited Liability Act. The Army audit requires and receives a more exhaustive cash check, both of income and expenditure, than is either demanded by the proprietors or supplied by the directors of banks and railways. Before anything in the nature of 'hanky panky' in finance can be effected, the collusion of Messrs. Knox, Cropper & Co., the auditors to The Salvation Army whose senior partner is the auditor to the Midland Railway Company, is essential. Those who deny the exactitude, clearness, and order with which Salvationist accounts are kept, not only are heedless or ignorant, but dabble in terminological error."

### Makes Money Go Farther.

"Not only are the accounts properly kept but the result of recent investigation satisfies me of the fact that The Salvation Army does actually make money go farther than other philanthropic agencies working in the same field. It is a large field, and there is room for many ploughs, but the Salvation plough turns a deeper and a larger furrow for the same money than its companions in sociological agriculture. In the first place no other body in the world commands the gratuitous, or almost gratuitous, services of so many self-denying workers, who strive to make a shilling do the work of eighteen pence. The Salvation Army do not sweat others, but they do most cruelly sweat themselves. Secondly the vast dimensions of The Army enable the departmental administration to effect economies in purchasing and in distribution, which are impossible in the case of smaller organizations."

Mr. White says: "I plead for a Government grant, and for private aid for the Salvationist Social Work, not because The Army is holy, but because it is cheap and efficient."

There are many interesting stories throughout the book. Here is one:—

### A Remarkable Story.

"Another man's story was a romance. He had been a thief and almost everything else that a sportsman should not be. He found a gay life unpalatable, nevertheless, and when he came to the penitential form, sobbed and cried for an hour and a quarter. Nothing comforted him. At last his spiritual director, amid gasps and sobs extracted the confession that he had committed the unpardonable sin of having dedicated himself to the devil, sealing the compact by having the portrait of his satanic master tattooed over his heart. For days he remained in a state of uncontrollable dejection. With the common sense and wisdom characteristic of Salvationist administrators, the services of a new tattooer were called in, and the devil was either touched up so as to present an angelic guise, or was completely obliterated over the region of the heart."

"He left the Colony two and a-half years ago, for a situation found him by The Army with an outside farmer, where he has remained since, giving satisfaction to his employer."

Mr. White has endeavoured to obtain official and corporate opinion of The Salvation Army's Work. The chapter dealing with that aspect of his investigations, contains the following:—

### The Converted Cook.

"On arrival at Berne, I invited Commissioner McAlonan to name three high officials of the Republic who could be trusted to give an impartial opinion on the subject of the Heilsarmee of Switzerland. His Excellency the President was, unfortunately away. The Vice-President, Herr Comtesse, Vice-President of the Bundesrath, who was credited with rooted hostility to The Salvation Army, very kindly received me. The fact that I was warned by Commissioner McAlonan that Herr Comtesse had considerable antipathy to The Army, made me the more eager to learn his opinion."

"He admitted without circumlocution that in former days the public and the Administration were opposed to The Army, and (and, in his view, the opposition was due to causes that have now been removed. The official world regarded the work of Commissioner McAlonan and his Officers as something more than benevolent. In short, Herr Comtesse gave his benison where I was told to expect a curse. One very high officer of state in Switzerland was converted to friendship for The Army in this way. He had in his service a cook of supreme ability, who was, as is sometimes the case with good cooks, addicted to the black bottle. Sunday, especially, that day of repose and enjoyment for epicures like other people, was often ruined for the statesman by the inebrity of the artist in sauces and stews. Dismissal was imminent, when lo! the cook found salvation. The drink habit was cured. The cook was redeemed from ruin, and her mastery over spit and oven was recovered. There remained one drawback. The time that she had formerly devoted to the bottle was now taken up with prayer; but Herr ———, with a faint smile, said: 'When she was not at prayers her cooking was perfect, but of the two habits, alcohol and prayer, for cooks at all events, I prefer the latter.'"

### Not Charity Nor Church.

The last chapter deals with the future of The Salvation Army, and the last paragraph is as follows:—

"I look, therefore to The Salvation Army, mightily compacted, respected and supported by Governments; loved by the people of many lands; enlarged out of all comparison, and sustained by mankind in its good works not as a charity or a Church, but as the efficient friend of derelict, disinherited, and distressed men, women and children under the light of the Great Idea."

There are included in the book an array of marvellous statistics from which we take the following—they relate to 1909.

Number of meals supplied at cheap food depots.....	6,221,337.
Number of cheap lodgings for the homeless.....	2,216,884
Number for whom employment (temporary or permanent has been found.....	22,194.
Number of women and children received into Rescue Homes.....	2,559
Number missing persons found.....	334



## Band Chat.

Cornwall has a Band! It's a fact, and Captain Smith is its leader. Although only eleven strong, the Band went serenading at Christmas time and \$36.00 was realised. Says correspondent "Smiler" "The music that the Band is putting up is bringing forth quite a few encouraging comments. Some of the latest journals are on order."

Galt.—The Band headed a big procession of children, who walked the streets in the interests of the Local Option Campaign.

The latest music is being played. Two or three new Bandsmen have been welcomed, but there is still room for more. A comrade who has a knowledge of book-keeping, would be very welcome; also two good solo cornet players and two tenor players. Write Bandmaster, Box 1022, Galt.—P. W. H.

Bandsmen Cunliffe and Austin have been transferred from Lisgar Street to Galt.

The Territorial Y. P. Band has added two instruments—flugel and trombone—to its already splendid complement, and two new players have recently joined the Band's ranks.

Montreal Citadel Bandsman "Carroll," seven hours during Christmas week, receipts being \$225.00. Is this a record for Canada. (We have not heard of better results, what have our other Bands to say?—Ed.)

The Band is certainly improving. It has, since the appointment of its present Bandmaster, Brother Robb, been reorganised the following comrades being commissioned Locals: Brother John Robb, Bandmaster; Brother W. Goodier, Deputy-Bandmaster; Brother W. Smith (who has been transferred from Point St. Charles, was one of Montreal's first Bandsmen, and Bandmaster at the Citadel some years ago) becomes Band-Sergeant; Brother Volcott, Secretary. Brother Volcott has been a Soldier of the Citadel for eighteen years, and a Bandsman for fifteen years.

Winnipeg J. Junior Band is asserting itself. The Juniors of the Corps recently held a sale in aid of its funds.

A number of the Senior Bandsmen went to No. 11. Corps, where they gave a musical festival. The items included the "Trumpeter March," and a drum solo by Bandsman Meadows. The bagpipes did good service.

During Christmas week, the Senior Band serenaded portions of the city. Correspondent Davy says:—

"It is too bad, Mr. Editor, that your artist was not here, to sketch the Bandsmen crouching around a huge fire bucket for light and warmth, warbling, 'Christians, Awake,' 'Abide With Me,' etc. and moving along, dragging the fire pot through the darkness. It reminded me of one of 'Napoleon's retreat from Moscow.'"

Brother Bullock and several other good Salvationists took up the collections, which amounted to about \$180.00.

Brother Morgan was seen in the Friday night's meeting, looking well after the recent operation which he underwent. We regret that Brother Flinton is not so well again, and that Alex. Susans is unwell.

Fredericton.—Our little Band of fifteen players is still making good progress. Bandmaster Homer has a number of learners in hand, who will soon be playing out. Our great need now is instruments. If any Corps has a few second-hand ones, in good repair, which they would like to sell, please inform Ensign Hargrove.

We have lost our 2nd baritone player, Bandsman Craig, who has returned to his home in Chatham N. B. On Christmas Day the Band started out to serenade the town, but owing to the frost we had to return to the Hall; however, after playing for one hour, \$17.00 was gathered in. The boys are all in good spirits.

## RAGS AND BONES.

A Curtailed Chapter from "Broken Earthenware," a Fascinating Book by Mr. Harold Begbie.



"Go and Mess The Army About."



He began life in misery. He was the child of parents who spent all their money in drink. His infancy was spent in his mother's arms in the "Queen's Arms," or the "Royal Arms," a double embrace which afforded his young soul little acquaintance either with maternal affection or royal favour. His early childhood was also spent chiefly in public-houses, where he stood at his mother's knee, half-suffocated in a dark and moving world of trousers, petticoats and split liquor.

By the time he was tall enough to see the counter, he was old enough to fend for himself in the streets; he preferred them to the tavern. He had long been used to going home with his mother after midnight, and now he very often waited for her outside the public-house door until he was so tired that he crawled away to sleep in a yard or a doorway. The streets had become terror for him.

This life of neglect, misery, and destitution, by some miracle, did not depress Teddy. He grew up, in spite of it sharp, active, acute and humorous. He was sharp enough to provide himself with food, to avoid thrashings from his father, and to find comfortable dosages in back yards. Later, he was acute enough to see that the ranks of an infantry regiment was the best place for a hungry, growing boy. He enlisted, and soldiered without distinction, but without great crime, till his time was up. Throughout his soldiering, he was a cockney humourist.

Drink was getting hold of him; but he was strong, and could carry a "skin full." He came out of the army a hard drinker, but not a drunkard. He had his wits about him.

He became a marine-store dealer—that is to say, a rag and bone merchant in a very small way of business. His liveliness, his fondness for drink, and his endless stories of sharp practice and cunning, made him popular and brought him business.

But as fast as money came in—not very fast, perhaps—he drank it away. There he married a good woman, and his wife exercised a certain restraint over him. Things began to go better. He was really attached to his wife, and for her sake he made a manful fight to keep out of the public-houses; there were whole weeks when he did not drink a glass of beer, or waste a penny in the taverns. His home was really a very happy one, as happiness goes in shabby London.

But terrible disaster overtook him. His wife died. He was left quite alone in the world. It was the death of his wife which made him an habitual drunkard.

For a long time, for years, this state of things continued.

Then his business dwindled and failed. He was in trouble for his rent. Sharper men served his customers. He went laughing and singing to his ruin, caring not a jot what became of him. (So long as he had the magic of alcohol, what mattered rags and bones?)

He took to sleeping in yards, in dust-bins, in any dog-hole or cellar that he could stumble into unobserved by midnight.

Police.

He got his living—that is to say, money for drink, by a hundred clever dodges. Although this man has a face which reminds one of Flaxman's friends, throughout his life he has been inefficient. Always he has enjoyed popularity. "No one can help liking old Teddy," is a phrase in the district. The man is reckoned clever. He would take the laces out of his boots, go into public-houses where he was not known, and offer them for sale. He made money in this fashion, and could sleep with the laces in his pocket ready for the next day's traffic. His eyes were keen to notice vendible things in back yards and in gutters. He cadged his way through life, without committing crimes. In a moment of destitution, he got hold of a sheet of newspaper, tore it into strips, and sold them at a penny each, as "bringers of luck." He was too good-tempered to be a criminal.

But he found it harder and ever harder to pick up sufficient money to satisfy his increasing craving for drink. He sank deeper into the gutter, his jovially began to leave him. His old companions showed less disposition to pay for his drinks, less disposition to listen to his jests. For one thing, his clothes were now the foul rags of a tramp.

Here Mr. Begbie relates an incident which, he says, gave Teddy a "turn." A fellow tramp had died, while asleep in a cart, and was mistaken for the subject of the story. When Teddy heard of this, the thought occurred to him that he might be called away in the same sudden manner, and his soul was filled with fear.

He thought, continues the author, "What can I do? It seemed to him that he must first of all, escape from the present life. He could never more sleep in that cart. He must avoid all his old haunts. Best of all, he must leave London behind him. Somewhere, he must find work.

(Continued on page 14.)



"Come Along With You."

## Young People's

Great Day of Saturday  
Corps Cadets and Juniors

## RALLY TO THE

The Young People's Band will be held this year on Saturday and Sunday afternoon. The circumstances are such that we have the same time may be so arranged.

It is expected that the annual will prove one of the year. It ought to be an enthusiastic, all-day affair during the year. The Young People's Band have a good share of the ability of the music. They are urged to arrange for Locals for the very best of the services of the Juniors.

The Young People's Band will occupy the platform afternoon and night. They and other suitable material used, not only to interest but also to make a most earnest appeal for the souls.

Now Y. P. Locals, Cadets and Juniors, what are you doing with this opportunity to you to do credit to you and to make the people who will the next Y. P. Band?

Don't leave it to the last—get busy—NOW!

Monday night is the presentation of rewards. This is a day strictly according to Good attendance and good must be recognised, and should be governed by the Y. P. Band and Juniors have an interest in this meeting. Advantages taken to make an appeal to new children, especially church-going parents, to the Army Sunday School, a great opportunity, and a wise use of the time where there is not a Corps in the area. The Company is not to be increased. Now, let's look at this opportunity, and THE MOST OF IT.

Referring to attendance, to have a system in operation. Corps where the attendance collections will be shown in a "Star Attendance" collection Chart. J. B. B. to write the Territorial People's Secretary, A. A. Toronto, for information, suggestions.

The Trade Department is special provision for rewards, etc., for rewards. I have a number of testimonials, only permits of water and Adjutant Smith, Kingston.

"Kissling, A. A. to the Juniors come to the Junior workers and be delighted with the prize and Thanking you for the most fitting the order, and the selection made."

Others are from Goodwin, Sergeant Major, etc. All speak highly of the price, and choice of goods out your list and send it in at once.

The co-operation of the Officers, Local Officers, is earnestly requested, the Young People's Band.

Teacher asked for a very long sentence. "Imprisonment for life." It is a good and safe in every place as if your life there, never a possibility of doing a better thing. The word of looking at John Baskin.

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD—THE IMPERISHABLE PYRAMIDS OF THE EGYPTIAN PHARAOS.



"Osiris, King of the North and South, Men-Kau-Ra, Living For Ever. Thou Shalt Never More Have Enemies, O King of the North and South, Men-Kau-Ra, Living For Ever."—Inscription on coffin of Pharaoh, buried in pyramid. The pyramids imposed on the classic imagination as much as they do on the modern mind. They owe their endurance to the extreme simplicity of form. In the foreground of M. Kupka's picture, the priests are burning offerings at the shrine constructed between the gigantic paws of the Sphinx. The remains of the paws have silted up, and have largely disappeared from view.

...of Montreal as  
...seaport,  
...New York "Herald"

...is something  
...in the very  
...of a well-  
...seaport a  
...and miles inland  
...the ocean, a sea-  
...almost in the  
...of a continent,  
...one whose new  
...and concrete piers  
...light sheds, whose  
...of trucks, laid  
...eighty-pound steel  
...whose effective  
...of grain eleva-  
...automatic grain  
...for the facile  
...and unloading of  
...and ship-borne  
...are all linked  
...the sea by a ship  
...with a minimum  
...of thirty feet at  
...water—a channel  
...rectly lighted by  
...ries of acetylene  
...all the way from  
...to Quebec, that  
...may navigate it  
...with less peril  
...cylinder auto-  
...navigates Broad-

## Strathcona's Gift.

Strathcona recently sent the of \$25,000 to the Montreal Hospital, and has offered a of \$100,000, to start a fund for the typhoid epidemic.

...says: "A magnificent donation from the famous citizen, coupled with \$20,000 already contributed, assures the committee in the emergency work, that will have ample funds to carry the fight against the epidemic. Cases are coming in so fast it seems but a question of days before the new emergency hospital's of one hundred beds, will be filled, and a move is on foot to build a second emergency hospital. The Bell Telephone Co. offers the committee a second vacant for this purpose, and arrange-ments are under way to equip it at once."

There are now forty-six cases in the Emergency Typhoid Hospital, new cases are coming in at the rate of six or more a day. Every hospital in the city is filled to capacity, and turning away patients. The city doctors state that January is always the worst month in Montreal, so that the worst of the epidemic may be over.

## Even Justice.

An Omaha paper carries a recent ruling, which serves to show



Admiral Lord John Fisher.

that the law does not always serve even handed justice in setting the innocent free and punishing the guilty. It occasionally does the reverse of this, because circumstantial evidence, and sometimes the most direct and positive evidence, cannot always be relied upon.

In a certain city, a masked bandit with a pistol, stole \$5,000, with the result that a most respected citizen of the place, who happened to be near the scene was arrested and charged with the robbery. The keeper of the money positively identified him as the thief, and then, to make the evidence against the citizen more convincing, a minister, with equal positiveness, declared him to be the man.

But circumstances afterward saved the accused from even a taint of dishonour. A man who had a grudge against the real thief, gave information to the police that resulted in his arrest, and the recovery of the stolen money, and this man, to the surprise of even the aforesaid positive witnesses, proved to be, in appearance, a very good duplicate of the first man charged with being the robber.

The moral of all this is that circumstantial evidence is not always to be relied upon, and that juries should carefully weigh up all the facts of the case before deciding on a verdict.

## Race for South Pole.

It is expected that by the end of the year, three great nations—Britain, France, and the United States—will be engaged in an active race for the South Pole.

France already is represented somewhere within the Antarctic zone by Dr. Jean Charcot, who sailed South from Rio Janeiro, on October 22, 1903. Nothing has been heard from him since April 17th, last, when his wife received a letter from Deception Island.

Britain is about to send two expeditions. Recently it was announced in London that the British Government stood ready to advance \$100,000 for the expedition to be commanded by Captain R. C. Scott, a veteran Antarctic traveller. Lieutenant Ernest R. Shackleton who reached the most southerly point, on January 9th last, is also preparing to head a party which will follow that of Captain Scott.

According to the plans, which only await execution until sufficient funds have been raised, the American party will sail South aboard the Roosevelt, the same ship which en-

abled Commander Peary to reach the North Pole.

## El electrocuting Ra't.

An Austrian has devised a rat-electrocuting apparatus, which he thinks will prove of more service in exterminating these formidable pests than the inoculation patent.

Practically utilising the rat's natural inquisitiveness and its insatiable appetite, he has invented a trap which comprises a network of live wires, and in which a small electric lamp or an appetising morsel serves as bait. A too curious rat compasses his own death. As soon as his foot touches a wire he is lost.

The electrocuting trap is accommodatingly designed to dispose of any number of rats, so that it may be employed even in a rat-infested quarter. With characteristic thoroughness, the inventor has equipped his death-dealing apparatus with electrical signals, which announce the killing of a captive, by means of an incandescent lamp or bell.

Curements of such low tension are employed that human beings are not injured by accidental contact with this "live" electrical trap.

## A Festival of Empire.

A great pageant is to be held at the Crystal Palace, London, next summer. It will extend over six weeks, and will be termed the Festival of Empire. No fewer than fifteen thousand performers will take part.

The producer of the historical pictures, will be Mr. Frank Lascelles, who produced the pageant at the Quebec Tercentenary. The site and the grandstand for the palace spectacle, are to be designed on the lines of the Old Greek amphitheatre. Sir Aston Webb being responsible for this work. Each of the over-seas Dominions is sending over a contingent of two hundred, and these will take part in the final scenes of the pageant—symbolical of the children gathered round the mother. The Governor-General of each Dominion is acting as the president of a local committee. In the palace, itself, each Dominion will have a court set apart for it, wherein will be placed exhibits peculiar to that particular colony. The finest of panoramic artists will transform the courts into miniature Dominions, and, during the afternoon and evening, special cinematograph films will be exhibited to show the stay-at-home British the nature of the industries in the far-flung outposts of the Empire.

## A Big Engineering Project.

It is announced that a syndicate of New York and Boston capitalists has undertaken to finance the erection of the second largest dam in the world, to span the Mississippi River at Keokuk, Iowa.

The estimated cost of the dam is \$15,000,000. One thousand men are to begin work on the structure of reinforced concrete, 5,800 feet long, which will harness the Mississippi. It is to be thirty-seven feet high, and will be built seven feet deep into the solid rock of the river bottom.

The power plant to be erected on the lower side of the river will generate 300,000 horse-power, and the dam will create a lake extending for thirty miles up the Mississippi.

## A Rush for Gold.

Optimists predict that Ontario will become one of the richest mining countries in the world. From the great finds constantly being made it would appear as if this was to be the case. There

never was such a phenomenal silver camp as Cobalt—from which, no less than twelve millions of silver was produced in 1903. At Sudbury, the nickel and copper mines yield results each year. Now, the Porcupine Gold Fields have been discovered, 150 miles north-west of Cobalt.

The substance of the news concerning this district, is as follows: A great area of rock, known as schist exists in this territory, and reefs of quartz rock, containing gold, are found in it. There are also miles and miles of country of this quartz, showing free gold in marvellous and widespread profusion. If it is only on the surface, it is a wonder; if it is ten feet deep, it will be the wonder of the world. Official investigation has not yet been able to reach the limits of this schist formation—other than that it extends for miles and miles, and that hundreds of prospectors have already found free gold in it, and staked their claims. Over a thousand men a week are going in now; hosts will be going in later; roads are being cut by private enterprise, hotels and stores, supply stations, teams, and stages, banks and speculators are all on the way to Porcupine Lake.

The time a telegram needs to go from London to Alexandria is twenty minutes; to Bombay about one hour; to Peking two; and to Melbourne three hours; from London to New York two and a half minutes; from London to Paris very much longer.



The New Emperor of China.





## PERSONALITIES.

## THE FRUIT OF LOVE.

## The 1910 Revival Crusade

By S. E.

Colonel Pugmire informs us as Secretary of State at Ottawa, written him saying that a case whose case The Army has very interested, has been referred from Kingston Penitentiary. His curtailed confinement, The Army has regularly assisted his wife and family.

Mr. Taylor of Montreal, has been able to do good service for the Gate Work, and quite recently in hand the case of a man who served over thirty-three in prison.

Mr. Hawling is making a trip to New Ontario, where he will visit Halleybury and other in the Far North country, in connection with property matters. Halleybury's new Hall, he informs assuming a habitable aspect.

Mr. Green, of the Hamilton Division, celebrated the Anniversary of his natal day, on Monday, January 10th. The Officers from the Division gathered in Hamilton for social time and Council.

Several Headquarters' Staff Officers have recently removed into new commodious offices which a War man visited, and found the occupants all smiles over their new surroundings.

Brigadier Morehen informs us that recently, an Outpost of the Mercantile Corps, has been officially as a Corps. Major Miller, of the Corps, and Adjutant Habkirk of the Outpost, held a good meeting at the Outpost (as it was then) on Sunday, January 9th, and three souls met salvation.

Captain Travis has organised the War Work at Rhodes Avenue. Several Companies were formed on the first Sunday.

Staff-Captain Williams and Captain Gamble, (Immigration representatives), and Adjutant Cornish of Montreal, have been visitors at H. Q.

Adjutant and Mrs. Peacock have been the recipients of many congratulations on the arrival of their first-born—a boy—on Thursday, January 6th. Walter is radiant.

We regret to say that Captain Alday, of Newcastle is quite sick.

Lieutenant Button, late of New Brunswick, has been transferred to the Women's Social Work, and will be based at the Bloor Street Hospital, Toronto.

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor has been very far from well, but at the time of writing, is somewhat better.

Arnold's Cove.—On Sunday, Dec. 13th, two souls were converted. On January 2nd, Lieutenant Mayo and candidate Jones, from Muspel Har-our Arm, were with us.—W. H. H.

Port Stanford.—A Sale of Work recently held in aid of our fund, for alterations and additions to our barracks. On New Year's Day the Orangemen paraded, and then came to our Hall for the meeting, when Lieutenant H. Dicks conducted

"God is love."—(1 John iv. 8.)

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us.—(1 John iii. 16.)

"Every one that loveth is born of God."—(1 John iv. 7.)

"Love is the fulfilling of the law."—(Rom. xiii. 10.)

"And this is His commandment, that we love one another."—(1 John iii. 23.)



GENTLEMAN travelling through a wild part of Africa, came across a tribe of natives whose chief had ordered the execution of a poor slave lately taken in war. The traveller, who was a lover of God, begged the chief to have mercy, offering him many valuable articles in return for the poor wretch's life. But the savage chief was not to be entreated. He said that he had all the gold and silver, and ivory that he wanted; and when his supplies were exhausted, all he had to do was to call his warriors, make a raid on another tribe, and carry off anything he fancied.

"I do not need your spoil, O white face," he finished. "I seek not gold but blood,"—and with that, he ordered his man to shoot. The traveller threw up his arms in front of the slave, and keeled the arrow in his stead. The chief and his followers were very much frightened. They knew that to shoot an Englishman was a most serious matter, and they trembled with fear. The gentleman drew the arrow from his arm, and held it out to the chief, saying:

"You say you do not require gold and silver, but blood only? See, it flows for thee—I give my blood for this poor slave, I claim his life!"

"Be it so," said the chief; "he is thine,"—and, glad to get off so easily, he hastily departed with his followers.

The slave threw himself at the feet of his redeemer, and covered them with his kisses. He refused all offers of freedom; and as long as he lived, it was his joy to serve his new master.

This little incident is a picture of the love that Christ had for us, when, though we were strangers and even enemies to Him He gladly laid down His life that we might be happy and blessed both here and hereafter.

We do not wonder that the poor slave loved his preserver. We should think it very strange if he did not. But what of ourselves? The feeling of the poor slave towards the Englishman should be just our feeling towards God.

"The fruit of the Spirit is"—first of all—"love;" the greatest and most wonderful thing in the world. We know a good deal about God's love to us; but what about our love to God? Is this first and most important fruit of the Spirit manifested daily in our lives? Do we really and truly love God? I mean, love Him in deed and action, as well as in word; for it is often a great deal easier to talk than to act. But Christ says that His servants are not those who say, but those who do.

A gentleman chanced to be visiting a friend one day, when the children of the house came home from school.

One child hugged her mother, and said, "I love you a whole bushel full!" Another cried, "An' I love you a big barrel full!" The eldest came in just then, with his arms full of wood, for it was his business

to keep the kitchen supplied with fuel—a job that he hated with all his heart. He bailed by his mother, and said laughingly, "Mamma, I love you a whole armful of wood!" The boy treated the matter as a joke, but he had, nevertheless, gone to the root of the matter. Love would not let him rush off to play with the other boys till his distasteful task was done. He might have put it off, telling himself he would do it "by and by," or even have shirked it all together.

I have known some boys and girls shirk their daily duties, without thinking that mother will have to take them up in addition to her own. The boy's love was unselfish, and love that is unselfish is true love. It is just the sort of love Paul spoke of when he wrote to the Galatians—"The fruit of the Spirit is love."

When I was a very little girl, people would ask me if I "loved Jesus," and I always answered, "Oh, yes." Of course, everybody "loved Jesus." I had been told that we ought to love Him because He died for us, and it would be very ungrateful not to do so; but that my love had anything to do with my daily life and actions, would have been quite a new idea had anyone suggested it.

"I've been all around this meeting, and asked everybody if they love God, and they all say they do," said a young "fisher" to the leader of the prayer meeting.

The Captain smiled. "Go to them again," he said, "and ask them how they love Him, and what difference it makes in their lives, and to others round about them."

The boy went back, and behold, one and another dropped their heads, and muttered that they didn't know. They were like the people the Lord speaks of in Ezekiel xxxiii. 31, who, "with their mouth show much love, but their heart goeth after covetousness . . . they hear Thy words, but they do them not." People were pretty much the same two thousand years ago as they are to-day, as you will see if you study the matter.

John says in his First Epistle, "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth." And James (ii. 15-16) shrewdly warns his people that words alone will not clothe the naked or feed the hungry. Paul, too, warns the Romans to let their love be "without dissimulation;" which means, without pretence of any kind.

Now, if we love God, how should that love manifest itself in us?

First of all, in my own case, it made me grateful. Just as the poor slave felt grateful to the Englishman for having shed his blood for him, so I felt grateful to God who had borne so long with my rebellion and hard-heartedness. I think most people feel like this when they are first saved.

Again, you remember the poor slave served his kind master as long as he lived, and utterly refused to

(Continued on page 14.)

The Commissioner, who is ever on the alert to push forward the claims of the War has decided to inaugurate a united effort for a great spiritual uplift during the months of February and March next.

The Crusade, very fittingly, starts with a Y. P. Effort, the dates being February 1st to 15th. The splendid work that has been accomplished among the Young People of Toronto, demonstrates something of the mighty possibilities of this branch of The Army's work.

The plan of Campaign will also include a Reconciliation Week, which will commence with a Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' social gathering.

The last week in February will be directly in the interests of backsliders, followed by another week of soul-saving effort.

A practical and determined effort will also be made to secure Candidates.

The last few days of March will be devoted to Soldier-making, finishing up with an Enrollment of Recruits.

Every Corps in the Territory will take part. Provincial and Divisional Commanders will send on targets to each Corps under their Command.

There will be half-nights of prayer at every centre.

In addition to the half-night of prayer, Officers and Soldiers will set apart special time for prayer during the day.

Every "War Cry" reader is asked to participate in this great Campaign for the salvation of the people, and the upbuilding of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ under the dear old Army Flag.

More particulars in the next.

## A BUDGET OF NEWS.

From Busy Amherst.

Amherst.—Ensign and Mrs. Cavender made many poor people happy at Christmas time. The Ensign worked night and day investigating cases—to a hundred or so of which he supplied dinners, clothing and fuel.

While collecting funds, the Ensign was turned down by one gentleman, to whom, however, our Officer "hung on" and before he left the office, received a cheque for five dollars.

The Junior Demonstration was a success.

On January 4th, Brigadier Adby was with us. The new D. C. was given a good welcome, and has already won our confidence.

On January 8th a meeting was held in the A. M. E. Methodist Church. The Rev. Mr. Conolly said he was delighted with our methods of conducting meetings.

Ensign Cavender has printed a pamphlet, asking for prayer to be made for a revival in the town. These pamphlets he is distributing far and wide, and the townsfolk are, we believe, taking hold of the Mea-

**IMPORTANT.****Young People's Annual.****GENERAL ORDER.**

The Young People's Annual will be held on Sunday and Monday, February 6th and 7th.

P. C's, D. C's, and D. O's. are responsible for seeing that the regulation concerning the same is carefully carried out.

(Sgd.) THOS. B. COOMBS  
Commissioner.

N. B.—Where local circumstances warrant the Annual being held a week later, arrangements must be made with the D. O. accordingly.

**THE WAR CRY.**

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**OUR LEADERS' CAMPAIGN.**

Elsewhere will be read the accounts of the Commissioner's special meetings in the West. It will be seen that God has greatly blessed the services in a variety of ways. The acknowledgement of the work of The Salvation Army by the civic authorities and citizens of Winnipeg, has been made in a manner creditable to their generosity; and we must say that the Commissioner's address, a newspaper report of which we have before us as we write, on "Canada in the Making," is inspiring to a degree, and we are not surprised that it called forth the warm praise of the Hon. T. M. Daly, as contained in the "Globe" extract. But what, perhaps, is most significant to the Salvationist is the hot heart-stirrings experienced by the Officers and Soldiers of that centre.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, the Chief Secretary and others who are on the Trans-Continental Tour, will visit nearly every Corps in the West, and there is no doubt but that the same fervour and zeal will be imparted to comrades in the other centres of Salvation Armyism.

Now, all this augurs well for the success of the great crusade which will be waged throughout the months of February and March. A crusade that we trust will set the country in a blaze. This Crusade will take place immediately on the return of our Leaders to Headquarters. They will then have visited centres which will touch the whole of the Dominion. Let every one pray that the season of preparation now being undergone may be productive of the noblest results in the revival of God's people and the saving of souls.

Yorkville.—On Saturday night two souls were delivered from Satan's chains. On Sunday, January 9th, Captain Buntin led the holiness meeting, at the close of which one soul claimed full salvation; also the night meeting, in which five Juniors and four Seniors cried for salvation. The afternoon meeting, at which Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howell were present, was led by the Cadets.



Going Down the Slippery Slope. Are You Like This?

## New Year's Message from The General.

This Message Appeared in the British Cry. Perhaps You Would Like to Sign It.

"Comrades,—There is not a soul amongst you that would not like 1910 to be a better year than any that have gone before it, and "Glory to God in the highest," this can be so.

"You can have more peace in your mind. More people in your meetings. More Soldiers on your Rolls. More souls at the mercy seat. More honour for Jesus Christ, and More treasure laid up in Heaven.

"Yes, you can have all these precious things and more. The New Year is in your own hands. It is true that the difficulties that bar your way are great. The devils are strong. The darkness is dense. The hearts are hard, and the sorrows that often weigh you down, are mysterious; and, left to yourselves, you will be defeated. But Almighty power can make 1910 gloriously triumphant.

"The conditions on which the bestowment of that power depends, are Earnest Prayer Godly Living, and Simple Faith, and Desperate Fighting.

"I am willing to join you in a holy undertaking for the fulfilment of these conditions, and, in token thereof, sign my name at the foot of this column.

"If you will join me in this sacred contract go down on your knees before God, and sign your name opposite to that of your affectionate General.

WILLIAM BOOTH."

(Sign here) .....

**IMPORTANT DECISION**

Justices of First Department, Appellate Division, New York State Supreme Court, Unanimous in Recommending a Reversal of Justice O'Gorman's Decision in So-Called "American Salvation Army" Case.

"The Judgment Appealed From Should be Reversed and a New Trial Ordered."

Canadian comrades rejoice with our comrades over the border, on learning of the unanimous recommendation of the five judges sitting in the First Department, Appellate Division, Supreme Court of New York State, before whom The Army appealed the decision of Justice O'Gorman, in the so-called "American Salvation Army" case, that, "The judgment appealed from should be reversed, and a new trial ordered."

The case came before the Justices at the December term, and has just been decided. The sitting Justices were George L. Ingraham, Chester B. Laughlin, John Proctor Clarke, James W. Houghton, and Francis M. Scott. As already stated, the Justices' recommendation is unanimously in favour of The Salvation Army.

We have not the space to rehearse the entire history of the case, suffice it to say that The Salvation Army some months since applied for an injunction to restrain what it regarded as one of its imitators, the so-called "American Salvation Army," from using a name, uniform, publications, etc., which it considered so closely akin to its own, as to be prejudicial to its interests. Justice O'Gorman, before whom the case was argued, decided adversely to The Army.

Our lawyers gave notice of appeal, with the result herewith given—a unanimous recommendation in favour of The Army's right to a judgment, and that inconsistent and

ings in favour of the defendant not supported by the evidence.

In conclusion, we pass on to readers a couple of paragraphs on the judgment of a specially instructing character.

"It is so clear as to hardly need discussion that the purpose of the defendant in assuming the name 'American Salvation Army' for its organisation, and 'American Cry' for its paper and its adoption of the military titles and uniforms, and its whole scheme of procedure, to take advantage of the long-established and widespread public knowledge of The Salvation Army, and to receive for itself whatever benefit might flow therefrom. While the object in organising, may have been entirely laudable, its assumption of the physical attributes of its predecessor in the field with slight and colourable differences, was obviously an imitation, and calculated, if not deliberately designed, to deceive."

"We think there are enough findings of fact in the decision of the Special Term to establish plaintiff's right to a judgment, and that the defendant is not supported by the evidence. It follows, therefore, that the judgment appealed from should be reversed and a new trial ordered, with costs to the appellant to abide the event. All concur."

What The Salvation Army's next course of procedure will be, in the case it seems to be the vindication of its rights, will be made known to our readers in due time.—American War Cry.

**VICTORY AT LAST.**

Calgary.—At our Watch Night service, four Brothers were enrolled under The Army Flag.

On Sunday, January 2nd, our officer said he could not close his meeting without someone sought salvation. We all prayed and prayed, and at last three souls came to the cross. One of the men who had attended our meetings for some months, gave a stirring confession when he rose from his knees.

The Commissioners' visit, which we have long anticipated, was followed by the opening of our new auditorium.—A Soldier.



# The Transcontinental Campaign

## ARVELLOUS MEETINGS AT WINNIPEG.

Dominion Theatre Crowded—Hundreds Turned Away—The Commissioner's Lecture Described as One of the Most Able and Inspiring a Canadian Audience Ever Listened to—104 Souls Come to the Mercy Seat.

A good run from Toronto, the Commissioner and party reached Winnipeg fairly well on time, and Brigadier and his staff gave the party a very hearty welcome. The Commissioner was at once besieged by members of the Press, who were anxious to get the views of the Commissioner on the Dominion matters of public interest. The Officers seemed in splendid spirits, and the auguries were favourable for the success of the Campaign. Expectancy was rampant, it was apparent, right from the start, that we were in for big things. We could not board a car without seeing the big announcement in front, that the Commissioner was in Winnipeg—the Car Commissioner having displayed gratuitousness on one hundred ears. As one entered the City Hall, and saw the Commissioner and Staff, which had been gladly fixed by the City Hall, one felt that the visit of the Commissioner was truly a Civic



THE Commissioner's Trans-Continental Campaign is so far a brilliant success. From arrival on Saturday till wind-up on Monday night, the power of God was marvellously upon us in convicting and sanctifying power. The Commissioner was besieged by press representatives on arrival at Depot, all anxious for his latest utterances on important topics affecting the nation's well-being. The public gatherings constituted a record for this city. The Sunday afternoon lecture was an inspiration—the Dominion Theatre being packed to suffocation. Hundreds were turned away, in spite of the intense cold. Mayor Evans made a splendid chairman, and expressed unqualified approval of Army work. Similar sentiments were voiced by 2nd Vice-President Whyte, C. P. R., who proposed a vote of thanks, which the Hon. T. M. Daly cordially seconded.

The Commissioner had important interviews with leading men on important developments proposed for this part of the Dominion.

The salvation meetings were full of power—Theatre being again filled, on Sunday night, and eighteen at the cross.

Monday night heggars description; the Citadel full and sixty-four at the mercy seat. There were twenty volunteers for Officership. Total at the mercy seat for week-end, 104. Hallelujah! Commissioner had impressive gathering at penitentiary on Monday forenoon, when fifty-five convicts stood up to express their determination to live better lives in future.

The City Hall was illuminated in honour of visit. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs standing strain well.—Brigadier Burditt.

(Special Despatch to the Globe.)

Winnipeg Jan. 9.—Commissioner Coombs, leader of The Salvation Army in Canada, who is engaged in a great transcontinental evangelistic tour, to-day addressed, in the Dominion Theatre, an audience which filled the building to its utmost capacity, on "Canada in the Making." His Worship Mayor Evans presided, and the vote of thanks to the speaker was moved by Vice-President Wm. Whyte of the C.P.R., and seconded by Hon. T. Mayne Daly. The latter characterised the address of the Commissioner as the most inspir-

ing ever delivered on this theme, on any Canadian platform. There were many Officers of The Army in attendance, and the spirit manifested was of a most extraordinary character, a remarkable tribute being paid to the place which The Army, owing to its philanthropic work, had gained, in the regard of the citizens of the Dominion.

Commissioner Coombs leaves the city on Tuesday morning, and will conduct services at all points along the main line of the Canadian Pacific.

to the Commissioner and Staff. After a rousing song, Brigadier Burditt introduced the Commissioner, who, following a few words from the Chief Secretary, plunged into a heart-talk, showing from the character of Snimon, how possible it is to have a good start, and yet an unsatisfactory finish. As the words fell from his lips, one could see depicted upon many faces deep conviction and hardly had the Commissioner finished before the first soul responded to the invitation given, and at the close we rejoiced over fourteen at the mercy seat, among them being some very interesting cases. One, a young man who some years ago, was called to Officership, but refused to obey. In that meeting he made up his mind to go all lengths. Another was an old comrade, whose return was received with so much joy that as they saw him wend his way to the mercy seat, his comrades could not refrain from a hand-clap. The last to yield was an elderly man who, years ago, was a front-rank Soldier, and whose return was a fitting climax to a gathering which will live long in the memory of those present.

During the afternoon the Commissioner interviewed some of the leading men of the city, including the Mayor, on matters affecting great questions in certain phases of Army work. It is marvellous to note the influence of The Army among all classes of this great city, and the future will reveal more wonderful things still.

At 5 p.m. on Saturday, the Commissioner met the Officers for a tea refreshment at the Angelus Hotel, and, as he afterwards poured into his heart upon them in one of those fatherly talks for which he is well-known, those present bound themselves to a definite resolve to make this visit the very best in every way.

### SUNDAY MORNING.

Sunday morning a good crowd of comrades were met together for the holiness meeting in the Citadel. The Commissioner again revealed to those present the need for a baptism of the Holy Ghost power, and, as a result, eight were found at the mercy seat.

### SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The Sunday afternoon gathering in the Dominion Theatre, was a mighty affair. The building was packed to suffocation, in spite of the fact that the weather outside was of a character that would have deterred most people from leaving their comfortable homes. It is, however, evident that the name of the Commissioner is sufficient to bring together the elite of Winnipeg, for, as one of the City Controllers expressed himself to the writer, "The City of Winnipeg could not have produced a better audience."

The Theatre was crowded long before the hour set for the opening, and hundreds were turned away for lack of accommodation. Surrounding Commissioner Coombs and his Staff were men prominent in the political, civic and business life of the city. Mayor Evans had the honour of presiding. Sir Daniel McMillan, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, and Lady McMillan occupied one of the boxes, and among the other prominent personages present, were: Wm. Whyte, 2nd Vice-President of the C.P.R.; E. J. Chamberlain, General manager of the G.T.P.; D. A. Ross, M.P.P.; Hon. T. M. Daly; J. A. M. Atkins, K.C.; and members of the city council and board of control.

His Worship Mayor W. Sandford Evans Esq., made an excellent chairman. In introducing the Commissioner, he stated that the work of The Army had his unqualified ap-

proval, and he had great pleasure in presiding at the Commissioner's gathering, and to listen to his lecture on "Canada in the Making."

The Commissioner then stepped forward and for ninety minutes kept his audience spellbound with interest, as was evidenced by the volumes of applause which punctuated his utterances. Wm. Whyte Esq., 2nd Vice-President of the C. P. R., proposed the vote of thanks, and the Hon. T. Mayne Daly Esq., ably seconded the same, and a most successful meeting was brought to a close by the singing of the Doxology.

### SUNDAY NIGHT.

For the Sunday night meeting, the Dominion Theatre was again packed, and as the Commissioner dealt out the truth, tearing away the subtleties behind which so many hide, one felt that if such truth were proclaimed from every Canadian pulpit and platform, it would surely mean that the Dominion would soon be won for Christ. Not a move was made by the crowd, so surely were they following the truly inspired words of the Commissioner. Although feeling somewhat weary as a result of the earlier meetings, the Spirit of God was manifestly giving him bodily as well as spiritual strength, and on the Fountain being opened and the invitation given, the first volunteer was soon at the mercy seat.

It was evident that it was to be a hand-to-hand conflict, and the devil was not going to let any of his people go to God without a mighty struggle. The enemies of God seemed to be strongly entrenched, and it was only by violent effort that each step of the ground was taken from the enemy. The people of God however held on in faith, and step by step an advance was made to victory.

It was a God-glorifying sight to see a dear woman seeking God in one of the theatre boxes. As I write, Brigadier Burditt is asking for the eleventh to take up the cross and come to Jesus. One by one they came, some weeping, and others with heaving breast, until we rejoiced over eighteen at the mercy seat, making a total of forty for the week-end. Hallelujah!

The Commissioner was ably assisted by Mrs. Coombs, the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Brigadier and Mrs. Burditt, Major Findlay, and Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Arnold, whose solos proved very effective.

Between the morning and afternoon meeting, Major Findlay and Staff-Captain MacAmmond conducted a meeting with about seventy prisoners in the Provincial Jail.

The comrades and Band of the Winnipeg Corps did splendidly during the week-end, and Bandmaster Newman is to be complimented for the manner in which his men rendered their music. More power to their arm.

(Continued on page 11.)



# THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES



## These Corps Reports Contain Splendid News—Just You Read Them.

### LOOK OUT FOR THE CRUSADE.

#### DRUNK FOR OVER FOUR YEARS.

##### Now a Converted Man.

Halifax III.—At our Watch Night Service, God's Spirit came very near, and one dear Sister came forward for sanctification, and three others for pardon of sins. One being a Brother, who has not known a sober day for over four years, but who has proved that God is able to save the drunkard.

Our Sunday afternoon's meeting was led by Major and Mrs. McLean, assisted by Staff-Captain Jennings and Captain Spearing, at the close, four Juniors sought the Saviour.

Candidate Laura Reid has fared well, and is now assisting at Liverpool.—Peter.

#### MANY TOOK NEW YEAR'S PLEDGE.

The Work continues to move ahead at North Bay. On New Year's eve, an operator on the railway, who had been attending our meetings for some time, but never was converted, volunteered out, and is taking his stand for Christ.

The Watch Night service was well attended. Four were enrolled under the Colours, and we commenced the Special Revival Campaign with a general consecration, a number pledging themselves to spend five or ten minutes each day for an out-pouring of God's Spirit. We celebrated the commencement of the New Year, with a splendid march in the open air.—A Soldier.

#### NEW D. C. AT GLACE BAY.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We have just been favoured with a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major McLean.

This is an old battle ground of the Major's, and, naturally, everybody was delighted to see him. New Aberdeen, Dominion, and Port Morlon united with us. Adjutant Martin, Sergeant-Major McHain, and Treasurer MacPherson gave welcome addresses, and then the Major gave a powerful and instructive talk.

The meeting finished with two precious souls at the mercy seat.

Come again, Major, and bring Mrs. McLean with you.—E. M.

Musael Harbour Arm.—Captain Jones and Lieutenant Mayo have returned from Connelis with revival fire in their hearts. At one home, to which the Captain was called from a meeting, three persons became reconciled to each other and to God, after three years of enmity.—Worker.

We are pleased to report victory at Owen Sound. On Sunday we had the joy of seeing twenty souls crying out for mercy. We are believing and praying that God will send a revival in our midst.—Publication Major.

#### THEIR OLD OFFICER.

##### Visits Corps With Lantern Service.

Shelburne, N. S.—We have been visited by Captain Hiles, the G. B. M. agent, who was, at one time, stationed here.

On Christmas night he gave a lecture to a packed Hall, in fact, it was the largest crowd we have had since the opening. Many persons had to be turned away. The illustrated lecture was entitled, "Father, Come Home." The Captain was asked to repeat the same on Monday evening, which he did, to a well-filled house.

Crusades were good all day on Sunday. In spite of a bad snow-storm. Five souls knelt at the mercy seat.—M. Enslow, for Captain Jones.

#### GOT OUT OF BED AND WAS SAVED.

St. John's II., Nfld.—During the past three weeks twenty-one souls have knelt at the mercy seat and asked God for pardon. The Soldiers are in the spirit of expectancy for great victories during the coming winter months. God is dealing with the people. One woman, who refused to come to the penitent form on Sunday night, was so taken hold of by God, that she had to get up in the middle of the night and cry for mercy. Her husband prayed and helped her into the Kingdom. Her conversion has been a great means of encouragement and inspiration to the comrades.

The Bandmen are doing well, having doubled last year's amount for their Christmas playing. They raised something over \$50.00.—A Fighter.

Winnipeg III. rejoices over a very blessed first Sunday in the new year. The Spirit of God came specially near on Sunday afternoon, when a backslider came home, and again at night, in the middle of the testimony meeting, when another wanderer returned. At the close of the prayer meeting a young man decided to start the year in the service of God.—Secretary.

Dovercourt is having some splendid soul-saving victories. On Tuesday, December 28th six persons sought holiness; on Thursday two came out for salvation, and on Saturday, three more were cleansed from sin.

On Sunday January 2nd, Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk led on as usual, and one soul knelt at the mercy seat.

Essex.—On Thursday, Dec. 30th, one soul came to the Saviour.

In our Watch night service two souls came forward, determined to start 1910 with God as their Guide. We were pleased to have with us the Rev. Mr. Philip, who gave us an address—Devil-driver.

#### TIMES OF BLESSING AT BELLEVILLE.

##### Man Gets Saved on Deathbed.

We are having good times at Belleville. On Christmas Day, the Band was out playing, and collected over \$100, which we thank God for.

Then, on Wednesday, December 29th, we had a Poor Children's Dinner, which was enjoyed by 150 of the poorest children of the city.

God was with us at the Watch Night service. Then, on Sunday, January 2nd, we rejoiced to see eight souls kneel at the mercy seat and cry for mercy.

On Sunday afternoon, while at the open-air meeting, Adjutant Parsons was called to the bedside of a man, who asked him to pray for him, which the Adjutant did, followed by reading the 23rd Psalm. The man then gave God his heart and said that if God should spare him he would work for Him. But God saw fit to call him up higher, and he passed away this morning (Monday) resting in the arms of Jesus. The last words he spoke to the Adjutant, were to the effect that all was well with his soul.

#### WILLING WORKERS IN THE SEAGIRT ISLE.

At Gambo, on December 24th, the Women's Sewing Brigade held their Semi-Annual Sale of Work and Tea, which realised the fine sum of \$70. This Sale was a record-breaker, and the proceeds go towards clearing off the debt on our new School.

With a band of over thirty willing workers, we expect greater things to follow. We are making favourable progress spiritually. On Sunday, two Brothers took their stand under The Army colours. Prospects are bright for a revival.—Mrs. Captain Tilley.

We had with us at West Toronto, on the last Sunday of the Old Year, our new Divisional Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen. Four souls came to the mercy seat.

We began the first Sunday in the New Year, with Staff-Captain and Mrs. White to lead on. Brigadier Stanyon, from New York City, took our night meeting. God was with us and three souls sought salvation.—Envoy.

Brandon.—Five persons found salvation at our Watch Night service. On Sunday, January 2nd, three more were saved.—G. E.

At Annapolis, N. S., one soul claimed pardon in the Watch Night service, and on the following Sunday, another came to the Cross.—B. G.

Fensation Falls.—Captain Troughton is leading us on here. Six persons have recently sought salvation, and are now taking their stand for Christ and The Army.

Corps-Cadet Brown, of Lindsay, has been assisting us of late.

We have had a glorious weekend at Montreal II. Several comrades claimed the blessing of a clean heart in the holiness meetings. On Sunday night two souls came to Christ for pardon.

#### CHRISTMAS CHEER AT FORD.

The Corps at Brampton, in a good work among the poor. During the festive season, forty baskets of provisions, including of bread, meat, and other things, were distributed, which the poor appreciated.

The children gave their Entertainment and Christmas when every one of the Young People got a prize.

Colonel Sharp, the Provost-Marshal, was with us at the Watch Night service, and a profitable time was spent. Nine comrades consecrated themselves to God. The was at the front for the service, and turned out well. In the afternoon the Band played in the Baptist Church for the Lord's Party. The Church was crowded, the congregation appreciating various pieces by the Band.

At night the meeting was held by two Bandmen, and, after a fought out prayer meeting, we sought the mercy of God. The Daird who has just received promotion to Adjutant, is looking on to victory.—F. D.

#### MAN AND WIFE AT THE CROSS.

Said Cry Was the Best Part of the Salvation address given by the 1st Matheson on Sunday. The man and his wife voluntarily came to the mercy seat for salvation. Matheson is a real Salvation spirit, and ever ready to be along.

Four hundred Christmas Cards like hot cakes. One man and the Cry was the best part of the evening seen.

Ensign J. Moore and Captain Young are well liked here. A man at the steel plant and Ensign's earnest talks were a lot of good in town.—R. F.

#### CONVERTS GETTING STARTED.

We are having good times at Faversham, and in spite of the weather and the long days, which people have to come to meetings, our crowds are good.

At our Outpost, Rob Roy, a man recently came forward and claimed salvation. He is attending our meetings regularly and is looking to his new-found life.

On New Year's Eve we were one of our converts, Brother James, whom we are expecting to be a Corps-Cadet later.

Captain Beccroft and the men are enjoying much of God's presence.—J. A. Jones, Lieut.

Brampton.—Two backsliders recently returned to God, and are again taking their place in the ranks.

Our Christmas demonstration was a success.—Lieutenant Crockett.

Norman's Cove.—At the close of our Watch Night service, one hundred Soldiers and men marched out with us to the Cove, singing praises to God. On Sunday, January 2nd, one soul was saved.

# The Transcontinental Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

the following impressions of the Campaign, indicate its strong features.

Colonel Howell.

The Commissioner's address on Sunday afternoon at the Dominion Centre, on "Canada in the Making," was the ablest effort I ever heard of make. It was well thought-out, prepared, and instructive. The session made was excellent; the series of meetings was the best I ever had the privilege of attending in Winnipeg.

Brigadier Burditt.

The Commissioner was never so tender, eloquent and forceful in his addresses than in this Campaign, and the crowds never more eager to listen to the truth, and to demonstrate their interest and appreciation by enthusiastic applause. For Holy Ghost influence and powerful heart-searching times, this Campaign has surpassed all others in the past."

Staff-Captain McAmmond.

"My own heart has been stirred

by the Commissioner's desperately earnest addresses. There seemed to be a good ring about his every word.

"The whole Campaign gives one the feeling that The Army is still on top. Hallelujah!"

Staff-Captain Arnold, Chancellor.

"My impressions of the Winnipeg Campaign are, that The Salvation Army, in the great city of the West, has received a mighty impetus through the Commissioner's visit. The influences of the gatherings will be felt throughout the future; our friends will admire us more, and assist more readily, while our Officers and Soldiers will be more zealous in pushing the War. The Commissioner's address on Sunday afternoon, on the great theme, "Canada in the Making," was acknowledged by the men who are now Canada's builders, as a masterly accomplishment and the great audience which so enthusiastically received the same, will, without a doubt have been inspired to a higher sphere of life, and a more faithful effort in the upbuilding of our great Dominion."

## VISIT OF COLONEL MAPP

### To Port Arthur, Fort William and Kenora.

Two hours late, the Winnipeg Express steamed into the station at Port Arthur, and from it alighted Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, for whom we had watched and waited so anxious; and in the midst of a blinding snow-storm, we went off to prepare for our meeting.

The Methodist Church, kindly placed at our disposal by the Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Churchill, and his assistants, was well filled with the best citizens of Port Arthur, and from the commencement of this meeting, it was evident that the congregation had come full of sympathy and welcome to hear the Colonel speak on the subject as announced, "The World-wide Operations of The S. A."

His Worship Mayor Matthews presided, and in his welcome to, and introduction of Colonel Mapp, gave expression to some very warm feelings concerning The Army and its work throughout the Dominion of Canada, and especially in his own city of Port Arthur.

Following this introduction, the Colonel rose, and in words full of tenderness, as well as forceful, carried the minds of the people back to the moment when he first met The Army, away in the city of Bombay, India; from that time to the day of his conversion, when God met him and spoke peace to his soul; from that to his call by God, when he received the Divine Voice speaking, "Who is there who will go for Me, and whom shall I send?" From this we went on to speak of the spread of The Army, and its many ramifications, reciting thrilling instances of changes that had been made in whole communities by the power of preaching of the Gospel. Many illustrations were given of the operations in Prison Work among the criminal class; also of the Rescue Work. The Colonel spoke of the

power of The Army as a temperance organisation, and of its power as a Missionary force, citing one illustration where a whole village, of a thousand inhabitants were turned from heathenism into Christian Salvationists.

At the conclusion of the lecture, Rev. Dr. Murray rose and proposed a vote of thanks. He said he found everywhere he went The Army did the same work, and was the same spiritual as well as social uplifting force. He first met The Army in New Brunswick, and saw marvels wrought by its power there, and when he came West, found that in one district where he was labouring himself The Army had thoroughly transformed the whole community.

The vote of thanks was seconded by the Rev. Mr. Churchill, who, in his remarks, stated that he himself had been brought to Christ by the efforts of The Salvation Army.

The audience was enthusiastic in expressing their appreciation of the Colonel's lecture.

Fort William.

A most interesting time was spent at this place, first with the Soldiers of the two Corps, where we met and had tea with the Colonel, who gave them some very valuable advice, and teaching them the way to become better and more useful Salvationists.

From this we adjourned to the auditorium where the Colonel again lectured, the chair being occupied by ex-Mayor Rutledge, a prominent business man of this city. The Citizens' Band had very kindly offered their services to attend this meeting, and rendered suitable music prior to the commencement of the lecture.

The address of the Colonel was most interesting and powerfully described the operations of The Army in the twenty-two different countries and colonies which he him-

self had visited.

Much enthusiasm was manifested throughout the address, and when a vote of thanks was proposed and seconded by two prominent gentlemen of the city, the congregation most enthusiastically endorsed their sentiments. The Colonel replied in well-chosen words, not forgetting to thank the chairman upon his part in conducting the meeting and the Band for their services, in rendering music to the congregation.

Kenora.

We stepped on the train at midnight, en route for our next point—Kenora—and were met by the smiling face of Captain Brighton, and taken to the residence of the Chief of Police, who very kindly entertained the Colonel during his stay here.

At this place the Presbyterians very kindly loaned their beautiful Church, and Captain Machin, M.P.P., presided at this gathering.

The Colonel, in his earnest, sympathetic and eloquent manner laid before the audience gathered there, the wonderful work of The Army in all parts of the world, showing the adaptability of those engaged in its ranks, to meet the needs of every community, high or low, rich or poor, black or white.

During the recital of the wonders wrought through The Army throughout the world, many eyes were filled with tears, and in this place, as at the others, in the taking of the offering, the measure of sympathy was manifested by the generosity with which the people responded.

The chairman gave a glowing tribute to the change, which he, himself had noticed in the attitude of the people of all grades towards The Army, and with enthusiastic applause, this lecture was brought to a close.

The Colonel's visit has been most wonderful, both the Officers and our own Soldiers being lifted up and greatly inspired through his personal talks with them and prayers for them, and all unite in saying "God bless our Chief Secretary and send him quickly back again."

## LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE AT TORONTO I.

### Splendid Soul-Saving Times.

Toronto I., in all its history has rarely had a better soul-saving, God-glorying time, than on Sunday last, January 9th when Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire conducted the meetings.

The crowds were all that could be desired. At night the Hall was packed from platform to the outer entrance.

At the close of the holiness meeting, eight persons sought a fresh touch from God, in the afternoon "free-and-easy," (which, both the Colonel and Soldiers certainly kept as such) six converts were sworn in under the Flag.

Captain Townsend informs us that a total of twenty-two men and women have been enrolled in one month, figures which certainly point out the fact that the Corps is in a healthy condition. Four souls also sought salvation at the close of this service.

The night meeting was a big time. Enthusiasm? It overflowed and saint and sinner alike felt the good effects.

Bandmaster Bert Pugmire (son of

the Colonel), under whose leadership the Band rendered good service all day, farewelled for the Training College; two Soldiers also farewelled for other parts of the battlefield. The two children of Recruiting-Sergeant Marshall were dedicated to God by the Colonel, whose salvation address gripped the hearts of the people. In the prayer meeting, eleven souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation.

During the day three comrades offered themselves for The S. A. Work while many of the day's converts give promise of becoming good Soldiers.

## WATCH NIGHT SERVICE AT THE "PEG."

Winnipeg I.—Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Arnold, assisted by Adjutant McElheney and Captain Laidlaw, conducted the Watch Night service. Staff-Captain Arnold led some testimonies and also sang a solo. Brigadier Burditt spoke chiefly on the events of the past year, and, after a very heart-searching talk, made an appeal to those who wished to re-consecrate their lives afresh for the coming year. Twenty-three stood up and five came out to the penitent form.

The three Corps united at the Citadel.—S. W. P.

## Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen at Riverdale.

### The New D. O. Takes On Well—Four Souls.

On Saturday and Sunday, January 3th and 5th, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen visited Riverdale, where, for the first time since their appointment to the Toronto Division, they conducted the meetings.

Although the Brigadier and his wife are comparatively strangers to many East-Enders, their reception did not suffer in the least way. Many "old timers" were, of course, overjoyed to see the Brigadier's smiling face again.

A good crowd came up for Saturday night's meeting, at the close of which two young men voluntarily made the step which brought salvation to their souls. A young man under the influence of liquor, also professed conversion after the meeting had closed.

The Brigadier conducted the kneedril on Sunday morning. The spirit of battle was infused into the few comrades present by the Brigadier's words.

Mrs. Morehen gave an excellent testimony in the holiness meeting, at which a large crowd was present.

Brigadier Morehen's address on "Stephen: the young man full of faith and the Holy Ghost," was a delightfully simple, yet forceful exposition of the holy life.

The Juniors had a few minutes of the Brigadier's time in the afternoon.

At night, the Hall was, as usual, well filled. The Band and Songsters occupied the platform, and played and sang with their customary enthusiasm.

The Brigadier made a stirring appeal to sinners and backsliders, and once again urged forward to regain his experience which, by a wrong act, he had lost.

On Sunday, January 2nd, Ensign and Mrs. Burton led the meetings. Dad Chandler, who has the honour of being No. 1 on the Soldiers' Roll, gave a good testimony in the afternoon meeting. Three persons knelt at the mercy seat at night, two being ex-Soldiers.

On Thursday night, "David's Ghost" was brought from a big black bag, to the gaze of a large and curious audience. The "ghost" proved to be "sin," of which David said, "My sin is ever before me."



# Heroes of the Telegraph Key.

Some Striking Examples of Human Courage.



On the thirteenth floor of the Postal Telegraph Company's skyscraper, they sat, eight hundred men, shoulder to shoulder, in front of rows of tables, in their fingers the knobs of eight hundred telegraph keys that chirped bedlam like myriads of spring frogs. Overhead raged a roaring three-alarm fire, and a regiment of hose men played scores of streams. Riv-



Then He Dived Flat, Six Feet Forward and Downward.

ers of water poured down shafts, short-circuiting and stopping the electric elevators. Deluges came down the walls through the ceilings, running off tarpaulins thrown over switchboards, drenching men, and flooding the floor six inches deep.

In a corner of the room stood the dynamo that generated the current unphased in dots and dashes through wires, crackling earth. Water on these, and they, too, would have been short-circuited, and the terrific voltage necessary to hurl the current throughout the system, would have been shot through the bodies of the men. With a roar out of each key would have sizzled a white-hot flame, and like the snapping of fingers the eight hundred men would have been flashed into eternity as if they had been strapped into so many executioners' chairs.

From overhead came the trample of feet, the shouts of the firemen, and the dull impact of streams. The smell of burnt wood and volumes of creaking smoke filled the room. But not for an instant did the jingling of keys cease; for to quit at this, the busiest hour of the night, would have snarled the company into a tangle which it would require days to unravel. For an hour the men sat in back-to-back or under umbrellas, knowing that between them and sudden death was the thickness of a tarpaulin. Their faces showed the almost superhuman strain of concentrating their minds on the work in hand, but not a man deserted his key. On bare nerves they worked for the honor of the service wherein it is admitted that man born of woman may blunder, but wherein, too, is an unwritten law that in time of peril no man may desert his post, any more than a captain may desert his ship or an engineer leap from his locomotive before it is needless suicide to remain.

No record of the men who sacrificed or risked their lives in behalf of the service is kept either by the Postal Telegraph or the Western Union Telegraph company. So far as the companies are concerned, the man who endangers his life in the service, is doing simply what is expected of him. But up on the floors of the skyscrapers of our cities, where work regiments of operators, into whose ears, and out of whose fingers pulsate the throbs of warm hearts, veterans who have helped make the history of the century for two generations, tell us a splendid story of the telegraphers' devotion to duty.

Among the most striking instances

was that of Lee Fairchild, night telegraph operator in a signal tower on a single-track railroad running through Weldon, North Carolina. He had let a north-bound berry train into his block, and while it was bumping up the rails at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, he was horrified to see a south-bound excursion train, laden with four hundred men, women, and children, whiz by the signal he had set against it 250 yards up the track.

One chance in a thousand Fairchild saw to prevent a head-on collision and a frightful disaster—he and he took it. As the locomotive of the excursion roared by, he stood for an instant on the sill of the window in the tower, then he dived flat, six feet forward and downward, landing on his hands and knees upon the roof of a passenger car. The impetus of the train was so enormous that it slid from under him almost the length of the car, and the impact all but snipped his back in two; but he clutched blindly, fettering up against a ventilator, and there he lay for some seconds, hardly able to stir hand or foot; the breath knocked out of him. Within three feet was the bell rope, but he could not reach it by a foot, and he tried to squeeze down between the ends of the cars, which would have meant being cut in two by the roof edges.

One thing only was left. With the last strength in him he crawled over the roof of the car to the engine, poised a moment, leaped on to the coal in the swaying tender, and scrambled forward to the engineer in the cab. With blood gushing out of his scalp wounds, he threw himself upon the engineer from behind. "Stop! Stop! For God's sake, back up," he shouted above the racket. Not a second was to spare. Down went brakes, and the fireman ran ahead with a torch to check the oncoming freighter, while the engineer of the excursion train backed frantically, and on the floor of the cab lay the senseless form of the man who had saved a rainload of human beings from hideous death.



As He Hovered Between Heaven and Earth—the Line Broke.

Afterwards Fairchild rose high in the service of the Seaboard Air Line and died in harness; but had it not been for a friend who saw the daring leap, his story, even now, would not be told—for he worked simply for the Honour of the Service.

Incidents of heroism like that of Fairchild seldom become known to the public, for the policy railroads is not to let passengers know when they have had a narrow escape. The hero who gets through with his life must keep his mouth closed, else he finds himself tramping the ties in search of another job. Even the act, may not be heroic. Many and many a hero of this sort, the veter-



The Soldier's Widow Who Stuck to Her Key During the Johnstown Flood.

ans point out in the telegraph service.

One of these was Frank Shaley. Three years ago, as the Overland Limited dashed through the night, in the bad lands, forty-five miles west of Cheyenne, Wyoming, a rail broke in two and came up through the bottom of the baggage car. In an instant, the train of nine cars was piled thirty feet high, while about and beneath the wreckage, were more than one hundred and fifty dead or injured human beings. A frightful sleet storm, with biting cold was raging, and to this, the hurt and dying lay exposed.

The locomotive was wrecked so that it was impossible to cut loose and race ahead to the nearest settlement with word of the disaster, and it seemed as if nothing could be done to save the sufferers, except to flag the next train, due in five hours, when, from under the wreck, on hands and knees, came an apparition, leaving a red trail behind. It proved to be Frank Shaley, a telegraph lineman, who had been sent up the road to locate a wire trouble, and who, with his satchel of instruments strapped across his shoulder, had been in the baggage car when the crash came. Clutching the precious satchel, he dragged himself forward, but his legs had been smashed off at the knees, and he was heeding frightfully. "The telegraph. Cut in on the telegraph!" he shouted, but not a man there knew which one of the score of wires to cut, and Shaley himself could not tell without testing. They threw a rope across an arm of one of the poles, passing a sling about the dying man, and hoisted him up. Then he cut and grounded the wire and connected his telegraph key. Tenderly propped by anxious hands, he began to send the call for the Cheyenne operator, meanwhile, gazing stoically at the pool where his life-blood ebbed away. At that unusual hour of the night, he found trouble in raising his man, and he pounded his key for ten minutes before he got an answering click.

"Number 17 terribly wrecked forty miles west of Cheyenne. Send hospital train," he said. They pilloved his head on the satchel and an armful of waste, while forty miles away, a whistle shrieked through the night and brought engineer and fireman, and two hundred Japanese stumbled on to the wrecking train, followed by the hospital train with doctors and nurses. But Shaley was gone when they came. Not a line in the ashen face betrayed the inhuman torture he must have undergone, nor the strain of turning his mind from his own agony and impending doom to the little was instrument with which he had saved scores of lives.

The foregoing is taken from a striking article in "Everybody's Magazine" for December. Amongst other dramatic stories related, is that of Mrs H. M. Ogilvie, a soldier's widow, mother of two grown daughters, who stuck to her key during the Johnstown flood, saving thousands of lives by sending warning after warning to flee into the city and deliberately sacrificing her own life. "Good bye, this is my last message," she telegraphed Manager Charles O. Rowe, at the Pittsburg office. Then the waters closed over her.

The joy of a people deepens as the sense of justice strengthens.

## Promoted to Gen.

SISTER ELIZA CAMERON, BARRIE.

We regret to have to report the death, on December 29th, of Sister Eliza Cameron, of Barrie, where for sixty years she was a resident.

Mrs. Cameron was born in the town of fifty miles from Barrie, in the year 1827. She came to Ontario where she married her husband died some forty years ago, leaving her with five children to care for alone.

Despite her great age—eighty years—Mrs. Cameron was able to work until within a year of her death. She was respected by everybody who knew her, and was the first woman to join the Canadian Army when it came to the front, and a devoted worker in its ranks she ever remained.

Captain McDonald, in the remains to rest in the Union Cemetery, Barrie. By Mrs. Cameron's request the Captain conducted all the services.

## DAD BARRETT, OF WESTVILLE.

Death has visited this Corps an old and tried warrior, in the person of Dad Barrett, his years Heaven.

For thirty-five years has he been a faithful Soldier. When the Army came to Westville, he was one of the first to throw in his lot with the Dad Barrett leaves behind a family of influence. His was a soldier's life for God and souls, and he knew and felt it. Ever ready to be sinners into the Fountain, Dad Barrett was a fighter for God.

We gave him a real Army funeral. Captain Boyd was in charge of the services, and the memorial services were held at the Corps Headquarters.

Several men and women were present, and the services were held in the morning, fourteen seekers in all were called during the week end.

## SISTER MRS. DALLAS, OF JOHN'S, N. L.

On Friday, December 17th, the heavenly chariot lowered, and we from us Sister Mrs. Dallas, who three years ago she gave her life to God, and threw in her lot with the Salvation Army at Westville, England. She served as a soldier and Legion Officer for five years at Battersea, and two years at St. Elms, and Kingston-on-Thames. Our comrade came in for her share of persecution from the rougher of those days.

Since coming to Canada over twenty years ago, although she has not been in active service, owing to ill health, her heart and interest were always in the work.

When I asked her the day before she died, if all was well, she answered me very definitely that it was.

The funeral took place on the following Sunday, the Band playing the way to the Fern Hill Cemetery.

It was a very touching memorial service at night, when her brother (Theodore) spoke of his sister, how she had transferred from a flourishing business to a struggling Slum Corps, where she felt she was more needed.

We believe through our comrade's death, God spoke to many hearts.

Our prayers and sympathy with the bereaved daughter and brother.—Jas. Mercer, Adjutant.

## Destructive Porcupines.

It is reported that the timber on the coast of Alaska is being destroyed by porcupines. "Wherever you go along the coast," says Miss K. in the Cordova "North Star," "you will notice dead standing trees. There are whole patches of them. In nine cases out of ten the cause can be traced to the destructive porcupines. They ring the bark out of the trees, and then the trees are left to rot. The porcupines are a great pest to the timber industry, and are doing a great deal of damage. The government is doing its best to save the timber, it is a very difficult method of killing the porcupines."

## OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The Prince of Wales recently sent a generous donation of £25 (\$125).

The General, as a special donation from His Royal Highness, to help provide food for the poor and suffering during Christmas.

The Huddersfield "Examiner" has been giving thumb-nail sketches, with portraits of "famous men of the year." Among the number is included The General, concerning whom it is said he is "the hardest working man in The Army, and the only commander-in-chief in the world who draws no salary."

That ever-young veteran, "Salvation Smith," has beaten all records in his annual collection on the Stock Exchange, the members of which have generously given \$5,000.

"I appear in the market with my basket and a tambourine," says our comrade. "Members form a ring round me, the basket is set on the floor in the centre, and I have to do a war dance like a Dervish, with the tambourine. Members clap and shout, and the younger men seize me and waltz me until I am ready to drop. Imagine two hours of this to a man of sixty-three! But it is for a good cause. The more I dance the more money is thrown into the basket, and the boys are always in the best of humour."

Brother Smith has been a member of the Stock Exchange for forty years, and has been collecting for twenty-six years.

## GERMANY.

The civic authorities in Berlin, in view of the successful results which have followed similar action in the case of other German towns, have decided to grant, next year, a subsidy of £150 (\$750) to the Headquarters of The Salvation Army.

Writing from Berlin to the International Headquarters, a woman says "I was assisted by The Salvation Army some time ago, in one of your Homes. I have a brother who is stranded in London. Will you rescue him? You are the only people who can do it."

## FINLAND.

From Helsinki, Lieut.-Colonel Howard reports that Finland has raised over 25,000 marks (\$5,030), 2,500 marks more than the last effort.

Some idea of the remarkable advances which our comrades have made during the past four years may be gauged from the following totals: 1906, \$2,600; 1907, \$4,350; 1908, \$4,505; 1909, \$5,030.

The Territorial Leader and all concerned deserve hearty commendation.

An enthusiastic demonstration in connection with the Twentieth Anniversary of The Army's entry into Finland was recently conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Howard, at Helsinki.

The proceedings began with a procession of between thirty and forty veterans of the very earliest days, who, headed by the flag of No. 1 Corps, marched singing across the Hall.

The photographs of the various Army Leaders in Finland since the commencement were thrown on a screen and later, those of the Officers.



A Peep at the Picturesquely Situated Leper Colony at Pelantoengan, Java.

ciers promoted to Glory during the year.

A message, thanking The General for what he and The Army had done for Finland, and giving renewed pledges of loyalty and devotion, was also dispatched.

Baroness Jagerskjold and Madame Forgesles, both of whom assisted in the opening services, twenty years ago, spoke on behalf of the auxiliaries. Madame Forgesles said that not only had she the honour of being on the platform at the first Army meeting in Helsinki, but she was equally proud of the fact that she had had the privilege of giving her daughter to The Army for Officership. Professor Forgesles was also present.

A free dinner to the poor of the city in the Temple, formed a fitting conclusion to a notable anniversary. Thanksgiving services were also held at all Corps in the Territory.

## JAVA.

Captain Dr. Wille, who is in charge of The Army's extensive medical work in Java, is much in demand among all classes of the people. During the past nine months, he gave no fewer than 16,000 consultations to patients, and performed 500 operations, 150 of which either restored sight to the blind, or prevented blindness from coming on.



West Indian Lepers and the Meeting-Place Visited by Salvation Army Officers.

Free second-class passes have been granted to Colonel and Mrs. Govaars and Major and Mrs. Clifford on all the State Railway lines in Java.

## NORWAY.

A remarkable sequel to an homeless address delivered in London by Mrs. General Booth, has been brought to light in connection with the visit of Staff-Captain Westergaard to Vegaardsheien, a Norwegian country town.

Twenty years ago a sea-captain attended the address referred to, obtained the blessing of full Salvation, and, on returning home to Vegaardsheien commenced to testify about his new experience with the result (says Brigadier Gundersen) that an awakening broke out, and soon the district for miles around was aflame with salvation! Crowds of people were converted, and a Hall had to be built for their accommodation. There are now four or five buildings, and a flourishing work is in progress.

The townspeople, who are naturally very interested in The Army, asked the Staff-Captain to conduct three meetings in their largest Hall. These services commenced at eleven o'clock Sunday morning, and continued with only a short interval, until four o'clock in the afternoon.

The Staff-Captain gave two salvation addresses, and spoke on The Army's Social Work, and the congregation gave a substantial offering for our Work.

The recently formed Norwegian Staff Songster Brigade has commenced a tour through that country.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

Brigadier and Mrs. Jordan were given a warm welcome at Cape Town recently. The Brigadier has been appointed to the post of Training Principal for South Africa. He will also have the oversight of the Western Division.

The annual street collection on behalf of the Cape Town Rescue Homes and Maternity Hospital, was recently taken up and about \$250 was realised.

Collectors state they were most kindly received by the public, and found there was a most pleasing feeling of sympathy abroad with The Army and its work.

The following report of a meeting in the Transkei District, gives some insight into the nature of our Work there:—

"Fifty-three adults at a beer-drink listened to a Sunday morning service, the beer-pots meantime being deserted. All were raw Pondoos, except three young men who were, evidently, professing Christians, and did not seem to enjoy their position.

"The Headman had a seat brought, and listened attentively. Although well in body, he said he did not feel well 'inside,' and asked us to come again. At another beer-drink we were asked to come into a hut and hold a meeting with thirty-six 'reds' inside, and nearly twenty outside listening. A blind man said if we could only restore his sight, he would believe; we told him Jesus would take away the darkness from his soul.

## The British Christmas Numbers.

We have received the British Christmas publications, and, as usual, they reflect credit on the skill of the various Editors. The War Cry is enlarged to twenty-four pages, and is brimful of interesting matter. The supplement is a well-printed reproduction of Topham's famous picture of the presentation by Hannah, of her son to God. It is a strong special number, and we congratulate our old Canadian comrade, Lieut.-Colonel Moss, on its production.

The Social Gazette has a very attractive front page—an illustrated story. We like it very much.

The Young Soldier, as usual, is a model of its kind. Colonel Duff commands the gratitude of all the British Young People, for the inspiring literary provision she makes for them. She also lays the Editors of the various Young Soldiers, under a tribute for the inspiration they derive from the British Young Soldier.

All the World, and the other publications, worthily represent the British Editorial Department, and we heartily congratulate all concerned.

## ERRATUM.

The report in last week's Cry credited to Lindsay, was really from Midland. We regret the error.

## The Fruit of Love.

(Continued from page 7.)

go free. It would have broken his heart to have been sent away free. And that is the feeling of those who love God. What a beautiful thing it is that a tiny seed of love of the right sort can grow, and grow, and grow, until a whole village, or even a whole town feels its influence.

We live many, many miles from a Salvation Corps, and the two little girls in the family with whom I live, have never been able to attend Army meetings or to belong to a Company, though they have often wished that they could. Yet they have never made that an excuse for not doing what lies in their power. They were quite small when this wonderful love took possession of them. And that it was love of the real kind, we soon saw. In the nearest village to us there are very few people who are out and out for God. They have a nice church right in the centre, but nobody came to the service. Last winter the minister, who has to drive ten miles to the service, decided that he would not come any more, as it was not worth while to take his poor horse through the deep snowdrifts, to find a cold church and no congregation. Everybody said he was quite right; that the church must be closed, and the Sunday School broken up, as there was no minister, and no money to buy fuel to heat the church.

Our two little girls had taught in the Sunday School ever since they were twelve and thirteen, and they felt very badly about their children. We did not see, however, that there was anything to be done, and pointed out to them that they had done what they could, and God would not ask them for more. There are a great many proverbs about love that are very true. One of these says, "Love will find a way," and another that "Love laughs at locksmiths," both of which mean about the same thing. Evidently, our two girls believed in both of them.

They announced one day that they intended to keep the Sunday School going as long as possible. They had seen the sexton of the church, who "didn't mind if he did open the church Sundays." Their grandpapa reminded them that the mild weather would not last long, and they could not expect children to sit and freeze. They said they knew all about that, but, perhaps, "something would happen."

Something did happen. In the shape of a load of wood, so that on cold Sundays the church could be heated. Later, an old lady in the village opened her big, warm parlour, and let them have their Sunday School there; so, contrary to all expectations, the Sunday School was kept up.

There is another thing real love does. It opens our eyes to much that self-love and self-seeking would blind us to. Our girls were soon impressed with the state of that little village, going on week after week, with nobody to tell the people anything about God. They thought over the matter, and one day they asked the woman who came to wash, if she thought it would be possible to have some little cottage prayer meetings once a week. She jumped at the idea. Winter is a long, gloomy season in that tiny village, tucked

## RAGS AND BONES.

(Continued from page 6.)

Somehow, he must begin again.

So the frightened drunkard, born and bred in the gutters of the slums took to the roads in middle age, and tramped out of London, to save his soul. I have never seen a man's face express more suffering than the battered, weather-beaten face of this rags-and-bone merchant, when he described to me the horrors of a tramp's life. To tramp till the legs are like boards the feet like burning coals, the empty stomach ravenous and tigerish for food, and everywhere to find the doors of homes shut against one, to receive only fierce or mocking looks from men, frightened or contemptuous glances from women and children; to walk on and on under a burning sky, through a down-pour of rushing rain in snow and hail, in drenching mist and blood-congealing cold—always regarded with suspicion, barked at by dogs in farm-yards and stables, followed threateningly by the village policeman, refused not only one helpful word, or one kindly gift, but refused work of any kind, the hardest and most menial—this is an experience which hardens a man's heart, turns the blood to vinegar, and makes him the savage enemy of his own kind.

Nor was it much better when he reached the shelter of a workhouse. No effort was made to save his soul, to humanise his heart with kindness. No one ever sought to reclaim him, to provide him with manly work, to hold out the hope of wages, hope, and self-respect. From the moment when the door of the workhouse opened, he was treated as a criminal. Hard words and hard looks accompanied him to his bed, and before he had to break this broken tramp, starving for nourishment—half a ton of stone. Many a time on the road he felt deserted by man and God, and driven by some inexorable devil onwards to greater suffering and more terrible hell. Again and again he abandoned hope, lived in blackest despair, and only retrained from self-destruction out of fear of hell. All the time he was tortured by a craving for alcohol, which was like a fire burning at his vitals.

He told me a curious story. He had tramped one day across Salisbury plain, and on the point of collapse from starvation, he sank down in a ditch, and, covering his face with his hands, weeping like a child, he cried aloud, "O God give me something to eat!" A feeling of help came to him in the midst of his exhaustion and despair. He took his hands from his face and looked to right and left of him; not a soul was to be seen. His eyes looked ahead of him. In the opposite hedge he saw a piece of paper. He got up, convinced that there was the help he sought. The paper turned out to be a bag. It contained two scones! He tramped back to London, feel-

away in the big snowy mountains. "I'm sure it would," she said; "and you can have my kitchen any time you like."

So the meetings were started, the girls saddled their horses, and rode all round the country asking the people to come, and the man who owned the one store, offered to put up notices for them at any time they liked. Men and women who never went to church came to those little gatherings, and somebody said the village heard more about God that winter than it had ever heard before. But that was not the end. An old minister, who had retired and come to live with his children in a village some distance away, heard of the efforts that were being made to keep the church going, and volunteered to do what he could through the summer.

Real love makes us not only love God, but each other. Little Eddie

ing that those who knew him would be more likely to help him, than peasants and farmers, who took him for a criminal. He arrived in his old slum such a pitiable object, known as a cuckoo, in the local phrase—that everybody turned their backs upon him. Here and there he managed to cadge a drink. Now and again he picked something up in the gutters, which he was able to sell for beer. Occasionally he got a copper for holding a horse. Once or twice he held the spirited cob of the Puncher, while that flash prize-fighter was drinking in the saloon bars. In this manner he existed for months and months, always starving, frequently half-drunk, and getting every day more dreadful a creature to look at, so that even many in like ease with himself, gave him a wide berth.

One day, when he was quite penniless, the craving for alcohol became so forceful and irresistible that he knew, whatever the cost, he must obtain it. At that moment he was on the edge of crime. Like a ravenous beast, he went slouching at a half-run through the streets, looking with his ferocious eyes, for some chance of getting money and drink. As luck would have it, he saw the landlord of a public-house in which he had spent hundreds of pounds, talking to a man at the door. Teddy, in his vile rags, went up to him and said, "Will you trust me with a pot till to-morrow?"

The landlord looked at him with contempt, and answered, "Don't you see I'm talking to a gentleman?" But Teddy's craving was proof against insult and contempt. "Trust me till to-morrow!" he said. "I'm perishing for a drink."

The landlord made no answer. Again Teddy made his request. This time he was told to go to hell.

"Come on," pleaded the poor wretch, "give us one chance; just a drink, only one; I'll go away quiet if you will."

"Oh, go and mess The Army about!" said the publican, with impatient contempt.

There was a Salvation Army open-air meeting in the next street, and the sound of the Band came to their ears.

Teddy approached the drummer and said, "Can I come along with you?" The drummer looked at him and said, "Yes." Teddy marched beside him to the Music Hall, the bottle of the drum and the band the trumpets making strange music in his soul. At the meeting in the Hall, he broke down, covered with remorse for his past life, and feeling how greatly he had rejected the mercy of God. He went to the penitent form, knelt down and prayed with anguish for forgiveness, and also for strength to make a fresh start. "O God, O God," he kept crying, "I want to be born again!"

He says the answer came with the cry. Then and there he felt his breast broadened, his soul lightened, and the blood coursing joyfully through his veins. He was saved!

showed his love, when, recovering from a severe fall, got while playing with his little sister, he remarked to his mother, "Mamma I'm so glad it wasn't sister that fell!"

Love makes service a delight. It makes distasteful things easy. It makes us obedient: so that we cry with David:—"I delight to do Thy will, O my God." You have to love a person very much before you "delight" to do his will for, naturally, we all love our own way the best. But love does it; that wonderful, transforming, supernatural love. If your life has not been thus changed and glorified, there is something the matter with your love to God.

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink.

Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.

## MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends.  
We will search for missing persons, and, as far as possible, ascertain their whereabouts, and, if anyone is in danger, we will make every effort to rescue them. We will also make every effort to locate missing persons, and, if anyone is in danger, we will make every effort to rescue them. We will also make every effort to locate missing persons, and, if anyone is in danger, we will make every effort to rescue them.



7658. MISSING. Reward will be paid by Henry C. Sackville, New Brunswick, for information which will establish the whereabouts of his son, Herbert W. Hall, who was last seen in Montreal, a.m., November 27, 1904.

Description—23 years old; 11 in.; weight about 150 lb.; dark complexion; clean shaven; black hair; blue eyes; build; large frame; curved nose; right angle of chin; very heavy black eyebrows, which are above the nose; more than amount of hair on hands; nervous twitching of the face when excited; wore black dark grey suit; long dark blue rain coat; black bow tie; black gold seal; silver cufflinks; pin, "Mount Allison College." Had about \$300 in bills in his pocket. Civil engineer.



7655. HUGHES. SARAH. Age 21; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 110 lb.; dark complexion; dark eyes; dark hair; missing since the month of October, 1904. Known as Sarah Hughes. Civil engineer.

7642. TIMMS. CHAS. E. Age 21; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 110 lb.; dark complexion; dark eyes; dark hair; missing since the month of October, 1904. Known as Chas. E. Timms. Civil engineer.

7633. PURCELL. ARTHUR. Age 21; height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 110 lb.; dark complexion; dark eyes; dark hair; missing since the month of October, 1904. Known as Arthur Purcell. Civil engineer.



## NEW YEAR GREETING



THE TRADE DEPARTMENT hopes that its many friends and patrons have had an enjoyable Christmas, and that the New Year will bring to them peace, blessing and prosperity. ✱ We shall be doing business at the "old stand" during 1910, and hope by prompt and generous service to merit an all round increased patronage. ✱ The old year has done well by us, but we come up to the new with a greater confidence than ever before, and as a "starter" we announce the following

## Bargains in Tailoring Goods.

A casual look at these will satisfy our customers that the terms offered are too good to be let go by. We unhesitatingly recommend the goods, and guarantee the workmanship as being second to none. ✱ ✱ ✱



## TAILORING ❀ OPPORTUNITIES.

**Suits** worth \$15.00 for \$12.80

**Pants** worth \$6.00 for \$4.00

**Pants, fine finish, worth \$6, for \$4.00**

**Heavy Winter Overcoats**  
at Reduced Prices ✱ Write for Samples

**Band Uniforms a Specialty.**  
Now is the Time to Place Your Order.

## WALL TEXTS, MOTTOES

Landscape and Floral Designs, Lake and River Scenes, Hand - Painted Designs, Pretty Floral Sprays, etc.

PRICES FROM 15c. to 50c.

AGENTS WANTED.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

THE TRADE SECRETARY  
18 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

# Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

Tunes.—Come, comrades, dear, 136;  
Praise, 139.

1 I gaze upon Thy sacred cross  
And suffer thee every loss,  
And lose my life in God.  
Lord, cleanse me now from inbred  
sin.

And keep me, by Thy power within,  
For ever 'neath the Blood.

I want Thy holy presence here,  
To cast out doubt, and self, and fear,  
And save me from my sin.  
Too long has evil mastered me,  
O blessed Lord, now set me free,  
And make me clean within.

Tunes.—Glory, Jesus saves me, 143;  
Land beyond the Blue, 145;  
Song Book, No. 462.

2 Precious Jesus, Oh, to love Thee,  
Oh, to know that Thou art  
mine!

Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,  
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Take my warmest, best affection,  
Take my memory, mind, and will;  
Then with all Thy loving Spirit  
All my emptied nature fill.

Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,  
Fearless stretch my eager hand;  
Virtue, like a healing fountain,  
Freely flows at love's command.

## War and Testimony.

Tune.—Gird on the armour.

3 I have read of men of faith  
Who have bravely fought till  
death,  
Who now the crown of life  
are wearing;  
Then the thought comes back to me,  
Can I not a Soldier be,  
Like to those martyrs, bold and  
daring.

## Chorus.

I'll gird on my armour and rush to  
the field.

I, like them, will take my stand  
With the sword of God in hand,  
Smiling, amid opposing legions;  
I, the victor's crown will gain,  
And at last go home to reign  
in Heaven's bright and sunny  
regions.

Tunes.—Death is coming, 131, C and  
D.; Joy behold the Saviour, 132;  
Song Book, No. 244.

4 Though I wandered far from  
Jesus,  
In the paths of sin,  
Yet I heard Him gently calling,  
"Wanderer, come in!"

## Chorus.

Yes, He gave me peace and pardon,  
Joy without alloy.

Though my burden pressed me  
sorely,  
And my needs were great;  
Christ released me, free from bond-  
age,  
He, my soul did make.

Now I live for Christ, my Saviour—  
Live to do His will;  
Though the path be dark and  
thorny,  
Yet, I'll conquer still.

## Salvation.

Tunes.—Innocents, 82; Nottingham,  
85; Song Book, No. 114.

5 'Time is earnest, passing by;  
Death is earnest, drawing nigh;  
Sinner, wilt thou trifling be?  
Time and death appeal to Thee?

Heaven is earnest, solemnly  
Float its voices down to thee;  
O thou mortal, art thou gay,  
Sporting through thine earthly day?

God is earnest, kneel and pray,  
Ere thy season pass away,  
Ere he set His judgment throne,  
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

# TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

## Pacific Campaign.

### Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Lieut-Col. Howell, and Majors Findlay and Morris.

THE CONTINGENT WILL COMPRISE TWO PARTIES, WHO WILL CON-  
DUCT A NUMBER OF SEPARATE ENGAGEMENTS, AS FOLLOWS:

COMMISSIONER AND  
MRS. COOMBS,

Accompanied by Major Findlay, will  
visit:

New Westminster, Friday, Jan. 21.  
Vancouver, Saturday, Jan. 22nd.

Vancouver, Sunday, January 23rd;  
Empress Theatre, afternoon and  
night.

Victoria, Monday and Tuesday,  
Jan. 24th and 25th.

Special Meetings will be conducted at Victoria, Saturday and Sunday, January 22  
and 23; and Nanaimo, Tuesday, January 25.

COLONEL AND MRS.  
MAPP,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Howell  
and Major Morris, will visit:

Nelson, Wednesday, January 19th.

Vancouver, Saturday and Sunday,  
Jan. 22nd and 23rd.

Victoria, Monday and Tuesday,  
Jan. 24th and 25th.

# THE REVIVAL CRUSADE!

Young People's Effort,  
FEBRUARY 1st to 13th, 1910.

Every Corps in Canada and Newfoundland will Participate.

## COD SPEED THE Y. P. MOVEMENT!

Colonel & Mrs. Mapp

will visit

BRANTFORD, Saturday and Sunday,  
February 12th and 13th.

T. H. Q. SOUL-SAVING  
BRIGADES.

BRIGADIER POTTER'S BRIGADE.

—Lippincott Street, Jan. 23rd.

MAJOR PHILLIPS' BRIGADE.

—Toronto 1, (Tecumseh St.), Jan. 23rd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

Accompanied by Staff-Captain White,  
will visit

OSHAWA, Saturday and Sunday,  
January 29th and 30th.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

GALT.—Sat. and Sun., February 5th  
and 6th.

SARNIA.—Sat., February 26th.

PETROLIA.—Sunday, February 27th.

CHATHAM.—Saturday March 19th.

WINDSOR.—Sunday, March 20th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

will visit

MONTREAL 1.—Sat., Sun., and Mon.,  
Jan 22nd, 23rd, and 24th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

at

LISGAR ST.—January 22, to Feb. 1.  
RHODES AVE.—February 5 to 15.  
LIPPINCOTT ST.—February 19, to  
March 1.

RIVERDALE.—March 5 to 15.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Miles, Halifax Division.—  
Gloucester, Jan. 22 23; New Aber-  
deen, Jan. 24, 25; Port Morien, Jan.  
26, 27; Louisburg, Jan. 28.  
Dominion, Jan. 29-31; Reserve,  
Feb. 1; Port Hood, Feb. 2, 3; Iverness,  
Feb. 4-6; Truro, Feb. 7, 8.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—  
Carleton Place, Jan. 28, 29; Kempt-  
ville, Jan. 22, 23; Smith's Falls, Jan.  
24, 25; Lanark, Jan. 26.  
Perth, Jan. 27, 28; Tweed, Jan. 29-  
31; Peterborough, Feb. 2, 3.  
Port Hope, Feb. 4-6; Coburg, Feb.  
7, 8; Trenton, Feb. 9, 10; Bloomfield,  
Feb. 11.

## MISSING

7667. COATES, THOMAS, missing since  
MORGAN. Age 35; tall; black hair; dark eyes; fair complexion. Comes from  
Widower; missing since  
Last heard of in New York and Central Park, Vancouver way construction man. ed.

7662. BEGLEY, MRS. J. children. Harold, age 8; and Rosalie, age 5; fair complexion; mother about 40. Anybody sending information above address will be rewarded.

7661. LEWORTH, GEORGE I.E.E. Age 54; height 5' 10"; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; gentlemanly; was assistant demonstrator in a chemical laboratory. News wanted.

7660. RIDDELL, Wm. Age 32, and 45 respectively since 1886. Last heard of in to. Sister in England, and William was born in Irish parents. News wanted.

(Second International)

7603. KRISTIANSEN, John Norwegian; age 28; medium fair hair; last heard of two years ago in Howe Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7617. CLARK EDWIN, age 45; came to Canada when 14 years of age, and paid a England fourteen years ago supposed to be in Manitoba. If still alive, kindly come with above office.

7605. HUBAL, FRED. L. borough five years ago height 5ft. 8 in.; dark complexion. Last seen in Has friends in Hamilton wanted.

7601. CLARK, WALTER, age 24; height 6ft.; dark eyes; dark complexion; missing since December, known address, Taylor Mines, Sask. News wanted.

7600. BEATTY, JAMES heard of in Hudson Nov. brother William. Is anxious for news.

## Everything Getting Dear

Prices of foodstuffs are rising up, and people are asking it is going to stop?

According to the business, butter has risen 10 during the past eighteen cheese 20 per cent, eggs cent, wheat, coffee and 20 per cent, lard and 20 per cent bacon and poultry not, all have soared, and so on.

In commenting upon the the writer says:

"It is the increasing shortage of gold which has done the most to dislocate prices; that, and generally higher standard of living has increased consumption of products and other causes. There never was, at any time, such a flood of money during the present period as we are threatened with now. It is the Transvaal, Alaska, the United States, where."

"This flood of gold, which is worth less, while it is in commerce and industry, is all commodities to rise in the world over. Advanced prices in time, whether it is summer, whether it is winter, whether it is autumn, and it is impossible to say when before the year's readjustment of gold values modify prices is settled."

WILL new settlers in the British Isles who would be willing to settle in Canada? The Immigration Department, Toronto, Ont.